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Maine Farmer.

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Some Hints on Dairying.

That dairying is one of our most important industries is too plain a proposition to need any argument in its support, and that it is destined to become of still greater magnitude and importance, is nearly or quite as manifest. There has been a marked improvement both in the quantity and quality of our dairy products within the last ten years, and one of the most promising indications at the present time is that all seem to agree that the limit of improvement has not yet been reached. Maine has great natural facilities for stock production. There are no better grazing lands than ours, none where the feed grows sweeter and more nutritious, and all the rich grasses flourish and thrive in our soils as though this were their natural habitat. As a hay producing State, Maine takes a front rank. We have a diversified landscape, steep hills and mountain sides over which the sheep delight to roam, and plains and valleys better suited to cattle. We shall always be a sheep producing State and our capacity is great in this direction, but our capacity for keeping dairy stock is fully as large, and the interest of no less consequence.

Persons who have examined the Boston and New York markets during the past few months, have studied them in vain, if they have not learned that the demand for first-class butter has been far ahead of the supply. Notwithstanding the sale of ninety million pounds of oleomargarine which has been used as a substitute for butter, the first-class creamery product has never sold higher than it has the past winter. Fifty cents per pound at wholesale means near seventy-five cents to the consumer, and the steady demand at these high rates, shows that high grade butter will always sell. Dairy butter from New York and Vermont, in years past, has always brought the highest price, but recently western creamery has been from ten to twelve cents per pound higher. The western dairymen have achieved this success by the cream gathering factory system, and by adopting every improvement in the manufacture of butter. The western dairymen have also, as a general rule, adopted exclusive butter or cheese making in the same factory, believing and claiming to have demonstrated that the product is far better than where the two are combined in the same factory.

Our dairy system in Maine notwithstanding its progress, needs further and in some respects radical improvement. And first, there is need of improvement in our dairy stock. We have too many of the common breeds which should be discarded and their places filled by those which will better answer the purpose we have in view. If butter is to be our product, we should stock our farms with Jerseys and grades; if cheese, with Holsteins or Ayershires and their grades. We should keep those animals and only those that have a tendency in their milk production to favor either butter or cheese as the case may be. This plan has been adopted by individuals and has met with uniform success; it should be adopted by communities which has been the case in only a very few instances. A large number of farmers in Winthrop and in the adjoining towns, adopted the Jerseys some years ago and greatly to their advantage. It has been a butter producing community, and the reputation of the product has gone out beyond the limits of the State. But like all dairy butter in the great markets, it is now overshadowed by the creamery product of the west.

Another change which the dairying interest in this State demands is a better equalization of the butter product through the year. This is demanded by consumers, and the dairyman who caters to the tastes of his customers is, other things being equal, the successful one. Formerly the June or September product was in greater demand, but now there are few families which do not prefer their butter direct from the churn. We need therefore, more winter dairies, and in this connection the value of the silo and ensilage comes in; for if the preservation of green fodder by this method has any value, it must be greatest in connection with winter dairying, and this is in accordance with the experience of Vermont farmers. Cotton-seed meal is a valuable feeding stuff for milch cows, increasing the flow of milk and also improving its quality. Hungarian grass cut at the proper time, is eaten with avidity by cows and increases the flow of milk. Certain roots can also be fed to milch cows with great benefit and without impairing the quality of the butter. The cost of keeping cows in winter in this latitude, must be greater than in summer, but the higher price of the butter product will compensate for this, and besides, if we keep cows for summer dairying, we must winter them, so that the only real difference, is in the special feeding required for winter dairying.

As to the advisability or practicability of establishing creameries in this State on the western plan, there may be differences of opinion. There is an unmistakable tendency of the times in all parts of the country toward associated dairying, both in the production of butter and cheese. One of the principal causes of this may be found in the scarcity of female help. Dairying involves a large amount of hard work which few farmers' wives are able to endure, and to obtain competent help is next to impossible. We know of several fine dairies that have been broken up and the cows sold, within the past year or two, all on account of the failing health from overwork, of the farmers' wives. Cheese factories which have continued to operate, have generally done well. Beyond a doubt, there should be more of them in this State. The product of our cheese factories has greatly improved in quality, since they were first established, and where skilled help is employed, it is all that can be desired. A limited number of creameries might be started. Winthrop could sustain a good one and Readfield and other towns near by another, and the product would do honor to old Kennebec in the large markets of the world. The points we would emphasize are: better dairy stock; more winter dairying, and in this connection further experiments with ensilage; more cheese factories, and the establishment of creameries where it can be profitably done.

Producers vs. Packers.

As stated elsewhere in our report, the convention of farmers to consider the future of the sweet corn industry in Maine, adjourned for two weeks, with the hope that with improved conditions of travel, a larger attendance might be secured, and also with the hope that the leading corn packing firms in the State, might be represented at the adjourned meeting. At the same time it was declared as the opinion of those in attendance that the present prices are unremunerative, and that in order to secure the industry to the State and place it upon a sure basis, an advance to two and one half cents per pound avoirdupois, must be made.

We think the action with regard to an adjourned meeting was wise. There is no doubt that at the adjourned meeting the attendance will be much greater as many sections of the State interested in this industry, on account of the great storm were unable to be present on Monday. We hope also that at the next meeting the farmers will be able to state more definitely what the real cost of production has been in the past. Farmers, as a rule, do not keep debt and credit with their crops as they ought, as a consequence, when called upon, they can make out their case only in a general way. If they are met by the packing firms at the next meeting, these gentlemen will be fortified by facts and figures, and unless the farmers are able to meet figures with figures, they will be taken at a disadvantage.

There is one thing that in our judgment the farmers should insist on, because it is right, and the packing firms should yield the point for the same reason. We refer to the extra four ounces on each can the packers demand of the farmers. There can be no shrinkage by the process of canning; if anything, the weight should be increased; then why should not a can of corn be a can of twenty-two ounces when purchased of the producer as well as when sold to the consumer? The difference is a fair profit on the product. Reckoning 1500 cans of 26 ounces, as the average yield per acre, the difference between that and 22 ounces is equal to 273 cans, which at 3 cts. per can would amount to $8.13 per acre. This sum of right belongs to the producer, and not to the middleman, and added to the $45, the usual value of the products of an acre would increase the amount to $53.-13. We have no doubt that in most cases this concession would be satisfactory to the producing farmers. We hope if the two parties in interest do meet at the adjourned meeting, that the right spirit may pervade their deliberations, and that some satisfactory arrangement may be made that will save this important interest to our State Farmers cannot raise sweet corn at a loss, and if present prices are unremunerative, they must either have an increase, make arrangements to can their own corn, or abandon the business altogether.

Care of Breeding Ewes.

The near approach of spring, says the *Breeder's Gazette*, will admonish the stock owner that the season for his early harvest is at hand. If he has not already provided such conveniencies and necessities as will insure the comfort and enhance the health and thrift of the lambs, upon which so large a proportion of his profit depends, he should lose no more time in perfecting such arrangements. A lamb once on its feet, and well filled with its mother's milk, has escaped one-half the risks of lambhood, and is ready to grow and thrive; while its less-fortunate associates are overcoming the backsets resulting from being chilled and hungry by reason of the oversight or carelessness of their owners.

It is not enough to allow the breeding ewes to take their chances with the other members of the flock until weaning time, and then separate them for a change of treatment. If not kept to themselves all winter, they should be separated some weeks before the lambs are due, so that they may become thoroughly accustomed to their surroundings, and have the opportunity to reap such advantages as are promised by the change before the lamb appears. A well sheltered sleeping place, with ample dry bedding, is an essential that should not be overlooked. Demanded at all times by considerations of economy and mercy, and so readily within reach of every farmer, the failure to provide it at this time is an evidence of negligence and short-sightedness of which an intelligent man should feel ashamed.

An examination of the lambs affords the best insight into the merits of the flock-owner. Here his skill as a breeder, as well as his standing as a "handler," can be best determined. These are the key to success—the fullest results from either being unrealized when dissociated. Lavish expenditures for breeding animals will have been in vain if not supplemented by intelligent and liberal treatment. Such treatment, though always commendable, finds its best reward when bestowed upon well-bred animals. As there is no proper place in sheep husbandry for the niggardly or careless provider, it seems a wise provision of nature that discouragements and mortifications, pecuniary and mental, soon come to crowd him from the field to make room for better men. Those who wish to escape his fate have but to avoid his errors.

Hungarian Grass.

In answer to "Inquirer," our experience with Hungarian Grass is confined to a single experiment and that one by no means carefully conducted. Last season, we had a field of three-fourths of an acre where potatoes had been grown the year previous. It was in good condition, and as the outlook for the hay crop was not especially promising, we concluded to sow this field to Hungarian Grass to supplement the hay. We sowed three pecks of seed upon it the tenth of June. It came up well and grew rapidly and rank from the start. It was very stout, and lodged down so that we were obliged to cut it quite green. It was cut in fifty-five days from the time of sowing the seed. It was not secured without a little rain, but was put in in fair condition. there being two large one horse loads. In feeding it out the present winter we have made the following observations: Cows eat it with great avidity, preferring it to the best English hay. German chemists give it a feeding value a little below that of timothy or herds grass and a little more than two-thirds that of blue grass. On leaving it off and substituting red top, and herds grass, there was a considerable falling off in the flow of milk which was restored on again returning to the Hungarian grass. The horse does not take to it, preferring a poor quality of English hay to it. Our limited experiment goes to show that it makes an excellent feed for milch cows, and is a profitable one to raise. It grows so quickly that it need not be sown until the hay crop can be pretty accurately forecast, and to supplement a light hay crop, we do not know of anything better. Our readers will understand that it is an annual, and the seed must be sown every year. The seed for an acre costs about a dollar and a half; the yield per acre is from two to three tons and if well cured and secured, its feeding value is five-sixth that of the best timothy hay.

The Sweet Corn Industry.

FARMERS IN COUNCIL.

Agreeably to the call extended by the Cumberland Farmers' Club which appeared in this paper two weeks ago, some forty or fifty farmers interested in the sweet corn industry, met at the reception room in the City building, Portland, for the purpose of conferring together, endeavoring by an interchange of views and concerted action, to place the sweet corn industry in this State upon a more satisfactory basis. The attendance was much smaller than it would have been but for the recent storm which rendered travelling other than by rail almost impracticable. The fact that so many came together under such adverse circumstances, shows the deep interest felt in this industry in various parts of the State where it has been established. The meeting was called to order by M. W. Pearson, Esq., Secretary of the Cumberland Farmers' Club and Lewis McLellan, Esq., of Gorham, was called to preside. Mr. Pearson was made Secretary of the meeting.

While there was a considerable diversity of views expressed by the speakers upon the various topics connected with the industry, there was a uniformity of opinion, that the prices heretofore paid by the packing firms have been insufficient to render the raising of sweet corn for canning purposes a paying business, and that unless there can be a uniform advance in prices, the industry in this State must be shortlived. The sentiment was also practically unanimous that the packing firms have been getting the lion's share of the profits, and that concerted measures ought to be adopted by the producers through a conference with the packing firms, if possible, for a more equitable division of the proceeds; and if this should fail, then the industry must either be abandoned or producers must unite by communities and pack their own product. These were essentially the views expressed by those present, though the latter proposition was rather hinted at than elaborated.

Mr. McLellan, on taking the chair, said that the farmers had met to consider an important matter, a matter of great importance both to the producer and consumer. There seems to be something out of joint in this business when it takes 26 ounces to weigh a pound; that is a question at issue between the packing firms and the farmers. He was one of a company that once started the packing business at Gorham, but they abandoned it on account of certain processes monopolized by J. W. Jones. The expiration of the Jones patents had given a new impulse to the business. A large amount of corn is now planted for canning purposes, and if remunerative, a large number of farmers will go into it. But he was satisfied there was to be a new departure in the business.

Mr. Nathaniel Dyer, a large Pownal farmer said there was something "out of joint" in the sweet corn business both as to the price of the product and also in getting our pay for it. He thought some action should be taken by the farmers, but feared too few would combine to make their action successful.

Mr. Prince of Cumberland, said the Club of his town which had inaugurated this movement was not satisfied with the prices they had been getting for their corn; this meeting had been called to talk over the matter and compare notes. He planted a sweet corn last year, and at the prices paid he only realized 85 cents per day each for himself, hired man and team.

Mr. Smiley of Skowhegan was interested in sweet corn raising, and on receiving the invitation, the farmers of his vicinity met and chose him a delegate to attend. Those whom he represented here, are unanimous in the opinion that $2.50 per hundred pounds is a fair price for corn. In his opinion the business should be so conducted as that there should be a fair and equitable division of the proceeds. That is what the farmers demand.

Mr. Hammond of Sanford, said he had never raised any sweet corn, though he had promised to plant some next year for the factory about to be established at Berwick. It is the feeling in his section that the price paid for the product is too low.

Mr. Moody of Falmouth, is a farmer, but had never planted any sweet corn because at prices offered he had never been able to figure out any profits. He did not know but it might be made to pay, but not at present prices. To the consumer, sweet corn costs 17 or 18 cents per can, while the producer only gets from 2½ to 3. That is not an equitable division of the profits. There are other crops that will pay much better than sweet corn. Factories at best are situated at long distances apart so that transportation to many is expensive. He thought there should be concert of action to establish the business on a just and equitable basis. The territory that will produce first rate sweet corn is limited, therefore it is an industry which may be of great importance to Maine and to New England. The chairman incidentally remarked that he was recently told by a gentleman acquainted with the business, that the best sweet corn he ever saw was put up by the Oneida community, and thought they might have some new and improved method of putting it up.

Mr. L. B. Dennett was called upon. He is a lawyer, but proprietor of Beaumont farm, in Deering. He formerly raised sweet corn for the packers, but now packs his own product. He puts 22 ounces into a can, making a saving of four ounces per can (the packing companies require 26 oz. per can, but put in only 22). His product last year was 1363 cans per acre, and he sold it at two dollars per dozen cans for local consumption. If packers can get what corn they want at the old rates, they will not consent to an advance. At 3 cents per can, there is more money in growing sweet than yellow corn. To the question as to whether there is more profit in packing than raising at that rate, he said that depended on how high the product could be sold. At $2.00 per dozen there would be more profit in packing; but it does not bring that price. He understood that Jones contracted his last season at $1.30; at that price there is none too much profit nor at present prices. Maine sweet corn has a reputation over that grown in the west. There is a great deal of corn planted for canning purposes that cannot be called sweet corn when grown. There is a particular time in which corn should be cut. If cut when it is fully in the milk, the product is best, but if allowed to stand a few days the product is much heavier. He could not tell the exact cost of producing an acre. He had not followed up the business so closely as that. He plants his corn 3½ feet apart and uses 300 pounds Cumberland bone superphosphate harrowed in and 300 pounds more put in the hill. He uses the old bath and fire method, and thinks the product better than by the newer processes, though the factory system is cheaper.

Some general talk was had with regard to the amount required by the packing companies for a can. The uniform rule is to put in 22 ounces of corn; the can weighs 4 ounces; so the canned product should weigh 26 ounces. A contract with the Portland Packing company was exhibited, showing that they required 26 ounces of corn for a can, and to the question of what became of the 4 ounces, it was replied that it went towards filling another can. The chairman remarked that he was satisfied the packers filled about 4 cans with 3 as they purchased.

Mr. Prince said that an acre of sweet corn last year at 3 cents per can and reckoning work at $1.50 per day run him in debt twenty dollars.

Mr. Moody said farmers are not as well educated in their business as they should be. We can remember when we raised only small quantities of yellow corn per acre. We raise much more now. It is possible that farmers do not cultivate the sweet corn as intelligently as they ought; perhaps we do not use fertilizers enough. We should keep exact accounts and know just how much it costs us to raise our sweet corn. The farmer must make a living profit on his business and if he cannot do that is growing sweet corn at present prices, he must have more, and if the packers' profit becomes too small, they must advance on the price of the goods.

Mr. Dennett said he thought the average yield of sweet corn per acre in Maine should be 1500 cans. This at 3 cents per can would amount to $45. Then there should be credited to the business, the fodder which when siloed made valuable feed. Corn cut in the milk is much less exhaustive to the soil than where it is allowed to stand and ripen.

The chairman said that from 1500 to 1800 was the yield in Gorham.

Mr. Dyer remarked that the discussion was taking a wide range; the question at issue is between the packers; will they give us a fair price or not? Farmers should unite and demand an equitable share of the proceeds, and they will get it, but if the packers can have it all their own way, they will pay what they please. He raised 200 bushels of assorted potatoes the past year on an acre and a quarter of ground, and sold them at a dollar per bushel. He then submitted a motion to the effect that the packers be requested to meet the farmers in convention and talk the matter over and see if a satisfactory arrangement for the future, cannot be made.

Mr. Moody suggested that if driven to it, farmers living contiguous might make a mutual thing of it, and pack their own corn, but this question must be met in a business way; we cannot get our own prices for our products, the whole question must be settled from a business standpoint.

In the afternoon, after remarks by Mr. Chase of Standish, who said his experience of sweet corn raising was limited, being confined to one acre raised last year, the resolution offered by Mr. Dyer was taken up. Mr. Dyer strongly advocated it; this is a small meeting on account of the bad state of the roads. We should have a large attendance to decide this important question of price, and perhaps if the packers will meet us, we can get better terms.

Mr. Knight of Westbrook, being called upon, said he was engaged in the packing business; had formerly operated the Yarmouth factory for Jones; was there 12 years. Did not wish to have much to say on this question at this time. He wanted the farmers to have their rights. This is a great and important interest in the State, and he hoped to see all matters at issue satisfactorily settled. He advised planters to look well to the seed; much poor seed is planted. Last year was an unfavorable one for sweet corn where his actory is located (Sanford.)

Mr. Fernald of Saco, said the question of prices had been discussed in the Saco Grange which he represents here, and they were unanimous in the opinion that 2½ cents per pound is the minimum price at which sweet corn raising can be profitable.

Mr. Perkins of Mechanic Falls, said the Grange there had talked the subject over and had arrived at the same conclusion. He did not believe farmers were obliged to raise sweet corn; they can give their attention to something else.

Mr. Skillin of North Yarmouth made a similar report for his section.

Mr. Rice, long employed by the Portland Packing Company and now engaged in jobbing their goods, being called upon, said that while eastern canned corn is better than western, the preference being from 15 to 20 per cent., yet there is much canned corn put up in the west which is brought into competition with the eastern product. In the early days of the industry, the product sold readily and at good prices. Now the prices are low; he thought packers were paying all they could afford to. We have had two bad corn years; the drouth of 1880 damaged the crop, and the cold spring of 1881 also. In good season, there is a good yield and farmers are better satisfied. He spoke of the large sums of money invested in the business, and the large amounts annually disbursed among the farmers.

Mr. Skillins said it was the farmers that enabled the packers to invest large sums. He believed a man employed in the canning factory during the season, got more profit than the farmer on four acres of corn.

Mr. Clark regarded the matter of price to be demanded as a very difficult thing for the farmers to fix upon. The farmers will not keep on raising sweet corn at a loss. They did not do that in the case of the sugar beet industry. As a rule, he thinks, the raw material gets all that it will bear. A conference between the farmers and packers he thought advisable.

The resolution offered by Mr. Dyer for a conference of farmers to which the packers should be invited, was then passed, and also the resolve of Mr. Smiley of the committee, giving it as the sense of this meeting that the price of sweet corn to packers should be $2.50 per hundred pounds. The convention then adjourned to meet at the same place, on Thursday, the 9th day of March, and the secretary was directed to give notice through the papers and also to invite those engaged in the corn packing business, to be present.

The peculiar feature of the Meadow King which distinguishes it from all others, viz: its flexible or floating cutter-bar. In other mowers the hinge is at the head of the bar, where it joins the main shoe, and it is plain that the slightest elevation of the outer end must change the line and throw the knives out of register, thereby not only impairing the cutting, but if the elevation is carried to any material degree, increasing the friction in the sickle holder to such an extent as to either stop the team or break the pitman. In the Meadow King the hinge is around the pitman shaft, which allows the bar to be elevated to a perpendicular or depressed to any angle without changing the line of knife and pitman in the slightest degree, the register remaining the same throughout the various points of elevation or depression. The pitman is entirely enclosed within the main shoe which becomes a part of the bar itself, and in which is placed the large roller which carries the inner end of the cutting apparatus. The whiffletrees are suspended beneath the tongue, and are attached to the draft chain which passes through a loop on the main shoe to a hook on the shaft supporter near the axle. This reduces the draft, prevents the cutting apparatus from dropping into dead furrows or holes so suddenly as to unseat the driver or jar the machine. *It also removes all side draft.*

The Cumberland county Agricultural Society has decided to hold its next annual Fair and Show at City Hall and Presumpscot Park, Sept. 26-29. No pains will be spared to make this the best Fair ever held in Portland. J. J. FRYE, *Sec'y.*

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Waste of Manures.

Few farmers have a correct idea of the value of stable manure as a fertilizer. This is a strong statement, but I think the facts in the case warrant me in making it; for if we examine into the matter a little we shall see the majority of farmers in the State of Maine save less than half of the manure produced on their farms.

In this article I propose to present a few facts in regard to stable manure, which I hope will do something towards giving the farmers a more just appreciation of this much neglected fertilizing material. According to some experiments made at the Weende Experimedt Station, quoted by Armsby in his book on Cattle Feeding, there are excreted in the fœces of a sheep per day 8.45 grammes of nitrogen, and 44.00 grammes of ash; in the urine there were excreted 7.65 grammes of nitrogen and 31.1 grammes ash. Taking these figures as the data from which to calculate the relative value of the urine and fœces of animals, we see that nearly half of the fertilizing material which an animal excretes is contained in the urine. On account of the greater solubility of the fertilizing matter of the urine and the consequent greater availability for crops, it would be safe to say that at least half of the money value of the manure from our farm animals is in the urine. The majority of our farmers take little or no precaution to save the liquid manure either by the use of absorbents or by collecting it in tanks and in consequence almost the entire quantity goes to waste.

Another source of loss is throwing the solid portion of the manure out of doors where it is left to the action of snow, rain and sun during the entire winter and spring and must necessarily suffer no inconsiderable loss in its fertilizing matter. In the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England for 1856, are reported some experiments on farm manures by Dr. Augustus Voelcker, which are well worth examining. The object of the experiments was to gain an idea of the losses that were sustained under the different methods of handling farmyard manures. A quantity of mixed stable manure, consisting of horse, cow and pig manure was taken, and after thoroughly mixing to insure its being of a uniform character throughout, a sample of it was submitted to a chemical analysis. Weighed portions of this manure were then submitted to the following conditions. Lot No. 1 was plied in a heap against a wall and left without further protection. Lot 2 was piled in a heap under a shed. Lot 3 was spread in an open yard. Below is given their composition in pounds from time to time through the season.

It is of course understood that the fertilizing material of the manure is its nitrogen and mineral matter. Now if we examine Table 1, we shall see that the total amount of nitrogen has decreased 27 per cent. between April and August, which is a very heavy loss of a very costly fertilizer. The mineral matter shows a constant gain in all of the tables, but this is due to the fact that through scraping up of the manure, in order to weigh it, mineral matter has become mixed with the manure from the soil. In Heaps 1 and 2 there was probably a loss in mineral fertilizers corresponding to the loss in nitrogen in those heaps, while the mineral matter of No. 2 remained the same, there being no chance for loss or gain.

In No. 2 the table shows less nitrogen in August than in November, which is doubtless due to accidental impurities making the August analysis too low. Taking the November composition as a basis of calculation the manure placed in a heap under cover lost less than 10 per cent. of its fertilizing matter. That left exposed spread out has lost over 50 per cent. of its value. We see in summing up from the tables of composition of manures, exposed under the different conditions of the experiment, given above, that the losses sustained by the manure under a shed, was comparatively small, while that left to the action of sun and rain ranged from 27 per cent. to 50 per cent. of the total fertilizing material of the solid manure. Taking this loss at 30 per cent. for the solids, which is probably below the average among the farmers of the State, and add to that the loss of fertilizing material of the urine and we have a loss of not less than 55 per cent. of the total amount of fertilizing material excreted by the farm animals.

A ton of clover hay contains of potash 39 lbs., 11 lbs. of phosphoric acid and 40 lbs. of nitrogen. The potash costs in the markets in the form of commercial fertilizers 7½ cts. per pound, the phosphoric acid 12½ cts. and the nitrogen about 25 cts. per pound. At these prices the fertilizing material contained in a ton of the best clover hay would cost in the markets about $14. Under ordinary conditions, four-fifths of this is excreted from the animal in the form of urine and fœces. So that we can reckon for the value of the manure produced from a ton of clover hay at about $11.00. If we deduct from this about 20 per cent. on account of the bulky form of the stable manure and the consequent extra expense of applying it to the soil over that of the commercial fertilizers we shall approximate the true value of the manure from a ton of clover hay, making it between $8.00 and $9.00. In the same way we would find the value of the manure from a ton of timothy hay to be between $6.00 and $7.00. I have shown that ordinarily not less than 55 per cent. of this material is lost to the farmer. That is, in those cases where no pains are taken to save the liquid manure, and where the solids are thrown out of doors, and left for six months to the action of rain, snow and sun, and too often to receive the wash of the water from the roof of the barn.

Reckoning the value of the manure from a ton of timothy hay at $6.00, the loss under the above management would not be less than $3.00 on every ton of hay used on the farm. We thus have thousands of farmers in the State, who, using from 10 to 50 tons of hay on their farms, are losing from $40.00 to $200.00 worth of manures annually. B.

TABLE SHOWING COMPOSITION OF WHOLE HEAP: FRESH BARNYARD MANURE, (No. 1.)

	Nov. 3, 1854.	When Put Up. Apr. 30, 1855.	Aug. 23, 1855.	Nov. 15, 1855.
Weight of manure in pounds	2838.	3026.	1994.	1974.
Amount of water in the manure	1877.9	1336.1	1505.3	1466.5
Amount of dry matter, the manure	960.1	689.9	488.7	507.5
Consisting of—				
Soluble organic matter	70.38	86.51	58.83	54.04
Soluble mineral matter	43.71	57.88	39.16	36.89
Insoluble organic matter	731.07	389.74	243.22	214.92
Insoluble mineral matter	114.94	155.77	147.49	201.65
	960.1	689.9	488.7	507. 5
Nitrogen contained in soluble organic matter	4.22	6.07	3.76	3.65
Equal to ammonia	5.12	7.37	4.56	4.36
Nitrogen contained in insoluble organic matter	14.01	12.07	9.38	9.38
Equal to ammonia	17.02	14.65	11.40	11.39
Total amount of nitrogen in manure	18.23	18.14	13.14	13.03
Equal to ammonia	22.14	22.02	15.96	15.75
Total amount of organic matter	801.45	476.25	302.05	268.96
Total amount of mineral matter	158.15	213.65	186.65	238.58

TABLE SHOWING COMPOSITION OF ENTIRE EXPERIMENTAL HEAP, (No. 2,) FRESH FARMYARD MANURE, UNDER SHED.

	Nov. 3, 1854.	When Put Up. Apr. 30, 1855.	Aug. 23, 1855.	Nov. 15, 1855.
Weight of manure in pounds	3258.	1613.	1297.	1235.
Amount of water in manure	2156.	917.6	563 2	514.5
Amount of dry matter	1102.	695.4	733.8	720.5
Consisting of—				
Soluble organic matter	80.77	74.68	53 56	66.28
Insoluble organic matter	50.14	54.51	39.55	54.08
Soluble mineral matter	839.17	410.34	337.32	341.97
Insoluble mineral matter	131.92	155.97	303.37	257.57
	1102.	695.4	733.8	720.5
Nitrogen contained in soluble organic matter	4.85	4.38	3.46	5.25
Equal to ammonia	5.88	5.33	4.20	6.37
Nitrogen contained in insoluble organic matter	16.08	14.88	13.08	13 54
Equal to ammonia	19.52	17.46	15.88	16.44
Total amount nitrogen in manure	20.93	19.26	16.54	18.79
Equal to ammonia	25.40	22.79	20.08	22 81
Total amount organic matter	919.94	484.92	390 88	408.25
Total amount of mineral matter	182.06	210.48	342.92	312.35

TABLE SHOWING COMPOSITION OF ENTIRE MASS OF EXPERIMENTAL MANURE, (No. 3.) FRESH FARMYARD MANURE, SPREAD.

	Nov. 3, 1854.	When Put Up. Apr. 30, 1855.	Aug. 23, 1855.	Nov. 15, 1855.
Weight of manure in pounds	1652.	1429.	1012.	950.
Amount of water	1093.	1143.	709.	622.
Amount of dry matter	559.	285.5	302.7	327.2
Consisting of				
Soluble organic matter	40.97	16.55	4.96	3.95
Soluble mineral matter	25.43	14.41	6.47	5 52
Insoluble organic matter	425.67	163 79	106.81	94.45
Insoluble mineral matter	66.93	90.75	184.46	223.28
	559.	285.5	302.7	327.2
Nitrogen contained in soluble organic matter	3.28	1.19	0.60	0.32
Equal to ammonia	3.98	1.44	0.73	0.39
Nitrogen contained in insoluble organic matter	6.21	6.51	3.54	3.56
Equal to ammonia	7.54	7.90	4.29	4.25
Total amount of nitrogen	9.49	7.70	4.14	3 88
Equal to ammonia	11.52	9.34	5.02	4.64
Total amount of organic matter	466.64	180.34	111 77	98.40
Total amount of mineral matter	92.36	105.16	190.93	288.80

For the Maine Farmer.

How Fertility May Be Wasted.

EDITOR MAINE FARMER: To say to Maine farmers that it is necessary for them to economize the fertility of the soil, is to tell them nothing they do not already understand. But how they are to get and keep plenty of plant food, is a matter about which they are certainly seeking information, and of which they cannot know too much. I was much interested in noticing not long since, the results of some experiments that were reported last year in the Journal of the Chemical Society. The experiments were with reference to the influence of growing plants, in preventing waste of the valuable soil ingredients by drainage. The results show in a striking manner, what was perhaps known before. Eight boxes were each filled with a hundred pounds of earth, the boxes being ten inches deep. In one box was planted beans, in another turnips, and in others were sown wheat, clover, cow grass, &c., two boxes not being allowed to grow anything, the soil remaining naked.

The boxes were set out of doors, and were arranged so that all the drainage water could be caught in order that it might be measured and analyzed. During very dry times the soil was watered with distilled water. Now the results of the experiment were about as follows. The average loss of material by

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 2, 1882.

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Collectors' Notices.

Mr. A. H. Taber, will call upon our subscribers in East Kennebec during March.

Mr. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Knox county during March.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

The celebration in Portland and elsewhere, on Monday last, of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of America's most distinguished poet, whose name stands at the head of this article, is a fitting occasion for the consideration of some points in the life of this eminent man, that the review may serve as a blessing and an inspiration to all who read these lines. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born at Portland, in this State, on the 27th of February, 1807. His father, Mr. Stephen Longfellow, a native of Gorham, Me., then a district of Massachusetts, was a descendant of William Longfellow of Newbury, in the same State, and who emigrated from England. His mother was a descendant of John Alden, the prolific old Puritan. Young Longfellow was thoughtfully cared for by his parents, and his early education must have been excellent, for at the age of nineteen he entered Bowdoin College, and graduated with high honors in the remarkable class of 1825, which embraced such distinguished literary men as Nathaniel Hawthorne and John S. C. Abbott. On his graduation he received the appointment in the institution of professor of modern languages and literature, which he accepted after spending three years abroad to fit himself for the place. Longfellow began to write early. In the pages of the "United States Literary Gazette," issued simultaneouly in New York and Boston, the first poems of the young Bowdoin student were given to the world. His early works bore the unmistakable impress of his great genius. He was twenty-four when he commenced his duties as Professor at Brunswick (at which time he had the good sense to take unto himself a wife), and his first volume was published in Boston, when he was in his twenty-sixth year. This was followed by works giving the results of his European studies and experiences. The publication of "Outre-Mer," and his growing reputation as a poet, pointed out Mr. Longfellow as the successor of George Ticknor, who in 1835 resigned his professorship of modern languages and literature in Harvard College. He was elected to fill the place of the erudite historian of Spanish Literature, and resigning his chair at Brunswick he again went abroad in order to complete his studies in the literature of Northern Europe. Professor Longfellow's collegiate duties left him leisure for literary pursuits which he diligently improved. His contributions at that period are good reading after the lapse of forty years, and they must have been better reading at the time they were first published, as the world of literature and science has progressed.

We do not undertake in this article to mention even the titles of his works. There is one grand element running through all his efforts, the power of beautifying common things, as instanced by making a village blacksmith the theme of a poem. His "Excelsior," although possessing more of a moral than a poetical character, gives a grand impulse to ambitious youth. When the outrageous institution of slavery was striking at the national life, his "Poem on Slavery," was one to be remembered. His sweetest, tenderest poem, "Evangeline," which disputed the palm with "The Princess," previously issued, with much the same plot, was published in 1847. It shows the writer at his best as a story-teller, and is remarkable for its tender human interest. The characters are clearly drawn, and the landscapes through which they move are thoroughly characteristic of the New World. Evangeline, loving, patient, sorrowful wanderer, has taken a permanent place among the heroines of song. The faithfulness and devotion of the human heart are brought out in glowing colors, and with a faithful delineation. Three years later, Mr. Longfellow added to the laurels he had won by "Evangeline," by a second narrative poem, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," exhibiting great power in the delineation of character, preserving the Puritanical features with great faithfulness, and showing that Miles was a very busy man, with not sufficient time to do his own courting, a pastime which the most of us humans rather enjoy than otherwise.

Longfellow's writings are thoroughly American. They deal with the affairs of home and domestic life, and touch with a glow of beauty all that belongs to the sacred altars of the heart's best affections. His pure character has placed Longfellow among the beloved of his race and kind. Edgar Allen Poe has written more brilliant passages, Lord Byron has scaled loftier heights in the realms of imagination, but there was not the *manhood* behind their lives, and they will cease to be remembered when Longfellow's songs will be caught up and repeated by generations yet unborn. A recent writer has justly termed Longfellow as "the poet laureate of the heart."

As old age grows upon him apace, and touches him so gently and gracefully, his poems naturally assume a graver phase, and more serious in purpose. He has more than held his own with all English-writing poets, and in the realm of story-telling he is the happiest, as evinced in his "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Conscious that he was writing for a busy people, his stories can each of them be read at a single sitting, which ensures the unity of impression which they are sure to create.

Longfellow's home and surroundings are highly congenial to the taste of the great writer. His house in the classic shades of Cambridge, Mass., is one of the few American houses to which pilgrimages will be made in the future. Built in the last century by Col. John Vassal, the house was allotted to Gen. Washington as his headquarters after the battle of Bunker Hill. It has other historical associations. So that it was surrounded by rich historic associations before he entered it, and it is now surrounded with poetic ones—a double halo encircling its time-honored walls. It is a typical poet's home, and one does not wonder that such surroundings have inspired the loftiest and purest songs. In looking back upon his long literary career, we see that he has been true to himself, true to his fellow man, and has voiced the grandest sentiments of the human heart and brain. He has created and satisfied a taste for a style of literature which did not exist in this country until he commenced to write; he has broadened the culture of the people by completing his own. And now, with active pen and busy brain, the grand old man waits in the mellow afternoon of a golden day, till the lengthening shadows "are a little longer grown," cheered and comforted by the benedictions of the American people, and the respect of the whole civilized world.

Eulogy on President Garfield.

The Eulogy on the late President Garfield was pronounced by Hon. James G. Blaine, in the hall of the House of Representatives at Washington, on Monday, in the presence of one of the most notable assemblages that ever gathered on this continent. The entire eulogy would fill about five columns in the FARMER; and although at the risk of marring its symmetrical proportions, we must content ourselves with an abstract. In beginning, Mr. Blaine referred to Lincoln's assassination at a time when the passions of men had been deeply stirred. Garfield was slain in a day of peace, when brother had been reconciled to brother, and when anger and hate had been banished from the land. The late President descended from the English-Puritan and the French Huguenot—brave stock on both sides, none better, none braver, none truer. Garfield was proud of his blood; and, with as much satisfaction as if he were a British noblemen reading his stately ancestral record in Burke's Peerage, he spoke of himself as ninth in descent from those who would not endure the oppression of the Stuarts, and seventh in descent from the brave French Protestants who refused to submit to tyranny even from the Grand Monarque. In every war in which for three centuries patriots of English blood had struck sturdy blows for constitutional government and human liberty, his family had been represented.

Losing his father before he was two years old, the early life of Garfield was one of privation, but its poverty has been made indelicately and unjustly prominent. Thousands of readers have imagined him as the ragged, starving child, whose reality too often greets the eye in the squalid sections of our large cities. General Garfield's infancy and youth had none of their destitution, none of their pitiful features appealing to the tender heart and to the open hand of charity. He was a poor boy in the same sense in which Henry Clay was a poor boy; in which Andrew Jackson was a poor boy; in which Daniel Webster was a poor boy; in the sense in which a large majority of the eminent men of America in all generations have been poor boys.

The poverty of the frontier, where all are engaged in a common struggle, with a common sympathy and co-operation, is indeed no poverty. It is but the beginning of wealth, and has the boundless possibilities of the future always opening before it. No man ever grew up in the agricultural regions of the West where a house-raising or even a corn husking is matter of common interest and helpfulness, with any other feeling than that of broad-minded, generous independence. This honorable independence marked the youth of Garfield, as it marks the youth of millions of the best blood and brain now training for the future citizenship and future government of the republic. No manly man feels any degree of shame in looking back at the beginnings of such a life. His opportunities for securing an education were limited. At 18 he was able to teach, bending himself to that occupation in the winter season, while in the summer he labored in the fields. At 22 he entered the junior class at Williams College. Receiving his diploma at 24, he seemed at one bound to spring into conspicuous and brilliant success. Within six years he was successively president of a college, State senator of Ohio, major-general of the Army of the United States, and Representative elect to the National Congress.

Garfield's army life was begun with no military knowledge, except that gathered from books. At the very outset, in command of a brigade, his first work was to check the advance of Humphrey Marshall, who was marching down the Big Sandy with the intention of occupying in connection with other Confederate forces the entire territory of Kentucky, and of precipitating the State into secession. His success elevated the young commander to the rank of a military hero, and he received the congratulations of Lincoln, and his superior officers. With his new commission he was assigned to the command of a brigade in the Army of the Ohio, and took part in the second and decisive day's fight in the great battle of Shiloh. Other positions, although not so conspicuous, he filled with signal ability. Early in 1863, he was assigned to the highly important and responsible post of chief of staff to General Rosecrans, then at the head of the Army of the Cumberland. He united men in a common purpose, and allayed dissensions. His military duties closed on the memorable field of Chickamauga, a field which, however disastrous to the Union arms, gave him the occasion of wreathing immortal laurels. President Lincoln appointed him a major-general in the Army of the United States for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Chickamauga. The Army of the Cumberland was re-organized under the command of Gen. Thomas, who promptly offered Garfield one of its divisions, but the people of Ohio called him to other duties, and he took his seat in the House of Representatives on the 7th of December, 1863. He had served two years and four months in the army, and had just completed his thirty-second year. It was a War Congress, and very important measures were considered. What a man gains in the House he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy and receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. The real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed. With possibly a single exception, Garfield was the youngest member in the house when he entered, and was but seven years from his college graduation. But he had not been in his seat sixty days before his ability was recognized and his place conceded. He stepped to the front with the confidence of one who belonged there. His fame was filled by his service in the House. His military life was necessarily incomplete.

As a soldier he did his duty bravely; he did it intelligently; he won an enviable fame, and he retired from the service without blot or breath against him. As a lawyer, though admirably equipped for the profession, he can scarcely be said to have entered on its practice. His reputation in history will rest largely upon his service in the House of Representatives. That service was exceptionally long. He was nine times consecutively chosen to the House, an honor enjoyed by not more than six other Representatives of the more than five thousand who have been elected from the organization of the government to this hour. As an orator and candid debater, Garfield must be assigned a high rank. He was a steady and indefatigable worker. Those who imagine that talent or genius can supply the place or achieve the results of labor, will find no encouragement in Garfield's life. In preliminary work he was apt, rapid and skillful. He possessed in a high degree the power of readily absorbing ideas and facts. He was not a parliamentary leader. The orator here contrasted him with the great parliamentary leaders of history, putting Mr. Clay at the very head. But in the breadth of Garfield's Congressional work he left that which will longer exert a potential influence among men than the efforts of Clay, Douglass, Stevens, and other leaders, and which, measured by the severe test of posthumous criticism, will secure a more enduring and more enviable fame. Garfield's speeches are numerous, many of them brilliant, all of them well studied, carefully phrased and exhaustive of the subject under consideration.

Differing, as Garfield does, from the brilliant parliamentary leaders, it is not easy to find his counterpart anywhere in the record of American public life. He perhaps more nearly resembles Mr. Seward in his supreme faith in the all-conquering power of a principle. He had the love of learning and the patient industry of investigation to which John Quincy Adams owes his prominence and his Presidency. He had some of those ponderous elements of mind which distinguished Mr. Webster, and which have left the great Massachusetts Senator without an intellectual peer in English parliamentary history, as in our own, the leaders in the House of Commons present points of essential difference from Garfield. But some of his methods recall the best features in the strong independent course of Sir Robert Peel, and striking resemblances are discernible in that most promising of modern conservatives, who died too early for his country and his fame, the Lord George Bentinck. He had all of Burke's love for the sublime and the beautiful, with, possibly, something of his superabundance; and in his faith and magnanimity, in his power of statement, in his subtle analysis, in his faultless logic, in his love of literature, in his wealth and world of illustration, one is reminded of that great English statesman of to-day, who, confronted with obstacles that would daunt any but the dauntless, reviled by those whom he would relieve as bitterly as by those whose supposed rights he is forced to invade, still labors with serene courage for the amelioration of Ireland, and for the honor of the English name.

From his prominence, there was no surprise to the country on his nomination to the Presidency. He steadily grew in favor, never losing his self-possession, calm, strong and confident. Never before had a Presidential candidate spoken so freely on passing events. With innumerable critics, watchful and eager to catch a phrase that might be turned into odium or ridicule, Garfield did not trip or halt in any one of his seventy speeches. This seems all the more remarkable when it is remembered that he did not write what he said, and yet spoke with such logical consecutiveness of thought and such admirable precision of phrase as to defy the accident of misreport and the malignity of misrepresentation.

The beginning of the Presidential life did not yield him pleasure or satisfaction. He was earnestly seeking some practical way of correcting the evils arising from the distribution of overgrown and unwieldly patronage—evils always appreciated and often discussed by him, but whose magnitude had been more deeply impressed upon his mind since his accession to the Presidency. From the very outset he exhibited administrative talent of a high order. He grasped the helm of office with the hand of a master. His disposition of business was orderly and rapid. His power of analysis, and his skill in classification, enabled him to dispatch a vast mass of detail with singular promptness and ease. His Cabinet meetings were admirably conducted. His clear presentation of official subjects, his well-considered suggestion of topics on which discussion was invited, his quick decision when all had been heard, combined to show a thoroughness of mental training as rare as his natural ability and his facile adaptation to a new and enlarged field of labor.

He was anxious for a perfect understanding and harmony between all sections of the country, and had planned to speak to the people of the South. With a high ambition for the success of his administration, he labored with caution and conservatism. Himself a conspicuous illustration of what ability and ambition may do under republican institutions, he loved his country with a passion of patriotic devotion, and every waking thought was given to her advancement. He was an American in all his aspirations. In the political controversy which preceded his death, of which it would be out of place to speak on this occasion, the President was never for one moment actuated by any motive of gain to himself or of loss to others. Least of all men did he harbor revenge, rarely did he even show resentment, and malice was not in his nature. He was congenially employed only in the exchange of good offices and the doing of kindly deeds. Ready to yield his position at any time, if shown in error, he solemnly believed that the true prerogatives of the Executive were involved in the issue which had been raised, and that he would be unfaithful to his supreme obligation if he failed to maintain, in all their vigor, the constitutional rights and dignities of his great office.

The religious element in Garfield's character was deep and earnest. In his early youth he espoused the faith of the Disciples, a sect of that great Baptist Communion, which in different ecclesiastical establishments is so numerous and so influential throughout all parts of the United States. But the broadening tendency of his mind carried him beyond the dogmas of sect. He was emancipated from mere sectarian belief, and followed with quick steps into the paths of scientific exploration and speculation. But he was never separated from the Church of the Disciples in his affections and in his associations. For him it held the ark of the covenant. To him it was the gate of Heaven. After the range of speculation and latitude of doubt, Garfield always came back with freshness and delight to the simpler instincts of religious faith, which, earliest planted, longest survive. The crowning characteristics of General Garfield's religious opinions, as, indeed, of all his opinions, was his liberality. In all things he had charity. He respected in others the qualities which he possessed himself—sincerity of conviction and frankness of expression.

After depicting the scenes of that fatal July morning, when the President, a consecrated and happy man, started on his way to his wife and family, on his way to his Alma Mater to renew the most cherished associations of his young manhood, Mr. Blaine closed his noble eulogy on his dead friend with these eloquent words:

Great in life, he was surpassingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by fate in the hand of an assassin, he was thrust from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because it was clothed in hope, clear sight and calm courage he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell!—what brilliant, broken plans, what baffled high ambitions, what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships, what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and tears; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys not yet merged from childhood's day of frolic; the fair young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demand. Before him desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the center of a nation's love, enshrined in its manhood and in the world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine-press alone. With unfaltering front he faced death. With unfailing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation his great soul received Divine comfort.

As the end drew near, his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystery more inspiring than the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a further shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

But few will be sorry that grain the speculators have received a black eye. Those who put up jobs on the bread and butter that go to feed the people, need to be punished often. The speculation in grain has been great, and there must necessarily be failures, and yet, we believe, there is no occasion for those who are engaged in legitimate business to be alarmed at the collapse. Each generation of speculators learns the severe lesson that where one man gains wealth by the short road, a thousand lose what they venture. Loss is the rule; gain the exception. If these periodical disasters could only impress this fact upon the minds of the people, they would not be without their uses. It is the prevailing opinion that the decline in prices has come to stay.

The smiling face of our old Meadow-King friend, Hon. Fred Atwood, of Winterport, gladdened our sanctum this week. He is cheerful and happy in view of the numerous orders that are already pouring in upon him for farm machinery, for the operations of the coming season. The farmers are behind the times in these days who hope to make a success of farming by the old methods.

A. G. Andrews of this city, was yesterday nominated by the Governor, as municipal Judge for the term of four years. Mr. Andrews is a lawyer by profession. He was a member of the House of Representatives from Cornish in 1879, and during the brief existence of the Fusion Senate of 1880, was its Secretary. He became a resident of Augusta in that year.

Mrs. Mary Palmer, daughter of Paul Webster, Esq., of Orono, was married on Tuesday, to Weston Milliken, Esq., a wealthy and prominent merchant of Portland, and one of the proprietors of the Glen House at the White Mountains. The wedding was a very pleasant one and the bridal gifts were numerous and beautiful.

The Governor yesterday nominated Mrs. C. A. L. Sampson of Bath, State Pension Agent, in place of Maj. S. J. Gallagher of Augusta, and Charles F. Lemont, Bath, Register of Deeds, Sagadahoc county, in place of Mr. Hogan, who has been appointed Postmaster.

Trip South and West—No. 11.

CHICAGO,

With its half million inhabitants, its superb hotels, blocks of stores and offices, manufactories and public buildings, and its grand boulevards and delightful parks, is a magnificent city. What a calamity visited it, when so many square miles of its area were reduced to smouldering ruins!

> "Men said at vespers, All is well!
> In one wild night the city fell;
> Fell shrines of prayer and marts of gain
> Before the fiery hurricane.
> On thousands it spires had sunset shone,
> Where ghastly sunrise looked on none.
> Men clasped each other's hands, and said,
> The City of the West is dead."

She was dead, but she lives again. Phenix like, she rose from her ashes; and now she stands, more resplendent in her beauty and magnificence than ever.

SOME DRAWBACKS.

We arrived in Chicago in a rain storm, and the same sort of weather prevailed during our brief stay, with slight exceptions. The street where we made our home was a business street, and had large manufactories and other buildings on each side of it. It had once been paved, but what had become of the pavement no fellow could find out. In the lapse of but a few years it had disappeared,—we will say, worn out and sunk into the ground. Every day while we were there, loaded teams got in so deep as to require help to extricate them. Many other streets were in like condition. The cost of paving or repaving a street is assessed on the abuttors by the city fathers, in whole or in part. The assessment of one of these factories would be about $500. But heavy as is this tax, the extra cost of trucking over the unpaved street the present winter would probably be heavier still. The softness of the soil is a disadvantage.

Another disadvantage is the flatness of the surface. This renders drainage difficult, and obtaining water by wells impracticable. It is an unsolved problem why the city should not be unhealthy, but it does not seem to be so.

Another disadvantage, strange to say, is the river. When Chicago was a small village it was very convenient to have a little river, navigable for small vessels for four or five miles from the mouth. It is somewhat in the form of a Y, the east and west branches forming a confluence in the heart of the city. The business and traffic centres about this Y, and now this river is a continual obstruction to land travel, which overbalances its convenience as a water way. The ground being level, the current almost stagnates, and the river becomes the receptacle of much of the filth of the city. It is disgusting to behold, and more disgusting to smell, and it poisons the water of the lake into which it flows. The malaria arising from it would be a fruitful source of disease but for the fresh breezes which blow much of the time from the broad bosom of Lake Michigan. There has even been talk of filling up the present channel and turning the current of the river in some direction out of the city.

CROSSING THE RIVER.

A multitude of bridges across the river and its branches are maintained. These bridges are furnished with draws. It is a spectacle worth seeing, to behold the long procession of waiting teams of all kinds on each side of the river when the draw is up for a few minutes. A tunnel has been constructed under the main river, and a constant succession of passengers and teams is passing through the tunnel. The tunnel has two paths divided by a walk; the grade is easy; it is arched overhead and lighted with gas. There is another tunnel under one of the branches. But with all these bridges and tunnels the river is a great obstruction to business, and will be still greater as the city grows and business increases.

WATER SUPPLY.

Chicago is on the south-west shore of Lake Michigan, and consequently within reach of an abundance of water. But the water along the shore is poisoned by the drainage and filth of a great city. It was believed that far out in the lake pure water could be obtained. Twenty years ago a project was started to build a tunnel under the bed of the lake, extending out two miles; this enterprise was undertaken under the superintendence of Mr. Chesebro, and in due time was accomplished. The tunnel is built of brick and cement, is five feet in diameter, and nearly thirty-five feet below the bottom of the lake. Two gangs of men were set at work, one at each end, the gang out in the lake having first built a coffer dam. It is said that when the two met in the center, there was not a variation of a foot between the two parts of the tunnel. The water is pumped up by immense steam engines which are kept constantly at work filling the pipes that conduct the water to various parts of the city. The shaft at the shore end is eighty-seven feet deep. Out in the lake, an iron shaft nine feet in diameter, and protected by a massive wooden crib, conducts the water into the tunnel. After this tunnel had been in use for several years, it was found to be insufficient; another tunnel was accordingly constructed from another part of the shore out into the lake, and another set of engines put in motion. At times the lake water though drawn from such a distance from the land, is found to be impure and unwholesome, and it is believed some means must be resorted to to relieve the difficulty. Probably the tunnels will be extended still further into the lake.

CITY HALL AND COURT HOUSE.

I hardly know whether to call these one building or two; in fact, it is two splendid edifices joined together somewhat like the Siamese twins; one was built by the city, and the other by the county. The two are said to have cost nearly five millions of dollars; at any rate the bills run up and attributed to the ornamentation. At every angle there are architectural projections somewhat resembling the buttresses of ancient castles, from the bottom to the top. These are wholly for fancy and ornament, and do not add to the useful room inside of the building. Curiously enough, the two committees, or boards of commissioners, while they concurred in the architectural plan for the exterior, so as to make the two buildings resemble each other, split on another rock, that is, on the kind of granite to be used in building. One of the structures is made of granite from the coast of Maine and the other from Michigan or some western state.

HOW TO RAISE MONEY.

Chicago is determined not to be outdone in public or private enterprise. Since the fire, the principal part of the buildings burned have been rebuilt more expensively than those that were destroyed. This is true of both public and private edifices. In order to obtain the means to carry on improvements, and keep not only abreast but ahead of the times, the city has to resort to various expedients to "raise the wind," as it used to be called. The State constitution will not allow any municipality to create debts beyond five per cent. of its valuation. Chicago has been up to the limit several times, and once, when the city obtained a temporary loan to pay its school teachers, the courts declared it to be illegal and void. I understand that one expedient is, to divide the city into sections, and incorporate each section into a sort of town for certain purposes. Then North Chicago or South Chicago issues bonds and raises money for certain objects, although each of them is a part of the city itself. The county of Cook can raise five per cent. in addition to the city's own debt, although Chicago composes by far the wealthiest part of the county. Some of the Park organizations also borrow money for park purposes.

But after all Chicago is a great city, and increasing almost beyond all precedent. Its debts are large, but will all be duly paid.

BUSINESS OF CHICAGO.

Who can give an idea of the business of Chicago? It is one of the largest grain markets in the world. One of the largest lumber markets, one of the largest beef and pork markets, an immense salt, hide and whiskey market, and the catalogue might be continued without limit. It is a very extensive manufacturing center. One large six story building is devoted to the making of billiard tables. Another, on an extensive scale, is in process of erection for manufacturing glucose. One firm invented a glazing for iron ware, and have made a fortune in a few years in making pans, kettles, spiders and other ware, the interior of which is glazed. There are only slight specimens of the manufactures of Chicago.

The city covers about eight miles by five, and thousands of new buildings of all kinds are going up every year. H. K. B.

Eben W. Blaisdell of Sidney, got the idea into his head that he could alter a town order for $3.30 to $30.30, and collect it of the treasurer of the town. He did it, but that wasn't the end of it. He is now in jail, to await the assembling of the Superior Court in April.

Governor Plaisted has nominated Samuel F. Gibson of Bethel, to be clerk of courts in Oxford county.

The most of the ice companies have been running night and day, and their houses on the Kennebec must now be nearly full.

City News.

A philanthropic lady in this city, whose works of benevolence and kindness to the poor and sick are unostentatious but numerous, met with a case the other day that rather shook her faith in human nature. A poor, diseased child was lying apparently at the point of death in a miserable home, and in the midst of the most abject poverty. The lady was attending to the wants of the sufferer, and smoothing, as far as possible, his passage down the dark valley. The child turned, raised its sunken eyes to his benefactress, and pronounced this benediction upon her—"Go home, you ——— fool!" Rather discouraging outlook there.

——The grammar school children, on Friday evening of last week, gave another of the delightful and versatile entertainments, to a school room full of pleased people. The historical exercise, bringing out in an attractive manner, the life and character of Washington, was especially instructive.——A petition is in circulation, and receiving the signatures of the democratic members of Kennebec bar, asking for the reappointment of Judge Libbey to the Supreme bench.——The funeral of the late Mr. Davis in the Episcopal church, was the first funeral service held in the church since the burial of L. Edgar French, at which time Mr. Davis assisted. Verily, how shadowy is life!——Winter went out with the softness and beauty and mellow skies of spring time. We have a big snow account against February, which Mr. Gardiner, the weather encyclopedia of the Kennebec valley, will soon present in an array of formidable figures.——The new rolls of the Augusta Agency for the payment of United States pensions contain over 11,000 names. In order to ensure their correctness, Gen. Connor will make the coming March payment at Concord, where access may be had to all the records from which his rolls have been made up. Maine pensioners will therefore execute the vouchers now in their hands, and send them to Concord as usual, without regard to the fact that they are in Col. Whitford's name.——The students at the Cony High school remembered Longfellow's birthday on Monday, by reading extracts from the great poet's works. A fine essay was given by Henry Hill, son of Assistant Postmaster Hill.——The social assembly and dance, given by the young people of the Universalist parish, at Meonian Hall, on Tuesday evening, was the most successful affair of the kind given this season. Much credit is due the organizers and managers. There was hardly a family in the parish unrepresented, some two hundred persons being present, one hundred participating in the dance.——The Fifth Avenue Comedy Company, that favored our citizens last week with East Lynne, are to appear on their return trip, at Granite Hall on Friday evening of this week, presenting the touching play of "The Two Orphans." Tickets securing reserved seats may now be had at the office of the American Express.——A good degree of religious interest has attended the social services at the Free Baptist church for some time past, and special services are now being held.——On Thursday evening last, the Methodists of this city consecrated their new vestry to divine service. The dedicatory prayer was offered by the venerable Rev. D. B. Randall of Lewiston, several times pastor of the church here, and an able and eloquent dedicatory sermon preached by Rev. Dr. McKeown of the Chestnut street church, Portland. At an expense of some $1600, our Methodist friends have now a beautiful and commodious vestry finished under the audience room of their house, with which is connected class rooms and other conveniences.——That veteran of the dry goods business, Alden W. Philbrook, has sold his interest some six months since, has, after a needed rest, determined to return to active business pursuits, and the public will again welcome him behind the counter as a true knight of the yard stick. He has purchased the dry goods' store of F. H. Scruton, and associated himself with Mr. Wilson B. Leighton, who will carry on the business at the old stand.——Mr. Charles R. Hall, who for some four or five years has been connected with the publishing house of P. O. Vickery, has relinquished his position there, and accepted a place in C. H. Nason's clothing establishment, where he will have charge of the new department of hats and caps, a business with which he is perfectly familiar.——A first rate attraction comes off at Granite Hall, on Tuesday evening next, when will be presented the great play of "Our German Senator," which has had such a tremendous run in all the large cities. Gen. Williams, the old favorite, the distiguished impersonator of German character, appears as the Senator. The play keeps the audience in an uproar of laughter from the rising of the curtain until the going down of the same. Sale of reserved seats will begin Saturday morning, at the Express office.——The city election will occur one week from next Monday, on the 13th inst.

SERGEANT MCGREGOR. The venerable William McGregor of this city, died at his residence on Winthrop street, on Friday. He was born in Scotland in 1797, and came to this country in his twentieth year. The following order, issued by Maj. Farley of the U. S. Arsenal, gives a brief history of his character and long public service:

KENNEBEC ARSENAL, Feb. 27, 1882.

POST ORDERS No. 4.

The death of William McGregor, late Sergeant of Ordnance U. S. A. (announced in Post Orders No. 2, C. S.) calls for more than a passing notice at the hands of the Commanding officer of this Arsenal.

Sergeant William McGregor entered the service December 13, 1825, and was successively promoted Corporal and Sergeant of Artillery. During the Creek war (1835) he served with distinction. Afterwards transferred to Tampa Bay, Florida, with the Army under Maj. Gen. Jessup, he was selected on account of his mechanical skill as Chief Artificer and Carpenter in the construction of a fort to be erected on the Hillsborough river and Fort Dade on the Withlacoochie. His next service being with Co. D, 1st U. S. Art'y, charged with the removal of Indian prisoners to Charleston, S. C., from Fort Marion, Fla., was followed by the pursuit of the Indians to the Everglades in the joint expedition under Lieut. Powell, U. S. Navy. From thence his Company took the line of march to Fort Butler, Tenn., charged with the removal of the Cherokee Indians. Sergt. McGregor next appears on the Canada frontier, where his Company was ordered to quell the border troubles and from thence to Hancock Barracks, Maine, in connection with the establishment of the boundary line. Enlisted at Kennebec Arsenal, Maine, July, 1840, he was rapidly promoted on account of his soldierly qualifications and his mechanical skill. At the end of each period (5 years) of enlistment his discharges bear the following "Characters:" "A good and faithful soldier, an honest and intelligent man."—"Faithful, honest, industrious and intelligent."—"An efficient and faithful soldier."—"A tried and experienced soldier in different branches of the service." When broken down in health and totally disabled for service at the advanced age of 82 years, he retired from the service.

It has rarely been within the experience of the Commanding Officer to record the services of a better soldier (in every sense of the word) than Sergeant William McGregor.

OFFICIAL: J. P. FARLEY,
Major of Ordnance, Commanding.

SUPERIOR COURT. Business of the past week: Samuel C. Forsaith et al. vs. John W. Hall. Orville D. Baker and Cornish for pffs; Bean and Beane for deft. Action of trover for an alleged unlawful conversion of a certain circular saw mill with its fittings and appurtenances, situated in Vienna, and valued at $1106.97. Verdict for plaintiffs, for $910.19. Levi B. Sibley in rep. vs. Carrie Kavanaugh. E. W. Whitehouse for pltf. Orville D. Baker and Cornish for deft. This was an action of replevin of a certain organ or musical instrument. Verdict for deft. George Livermore in rep. vs. Joseph White. S. S. Brown for pffs; Orville D. Baker and Badger for deft. Action of replevin for 68 skies of leather. Case was given to the jury yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, and after a brief consultation, they returned a verdict in favor of the deft.

One of the most brilliant of recent social events in Chicago, was the wedding on Tuesday last, of Miss Susan Adele, eldest daughter of Hon. Elihu B. Washburne, and Mr. William D. Bishop, Jr., late of Bridgeport, Conn., but now a resident of Chicago, holding the position of Secretary of the Barnum and Richardson Car Wheel Manufacturing Company. The groom's family is a prominent one in Connecticut. That of the bride is one of the first in the State, her father's position in the diplomatic and social world entitling him to great distinction and winning him a most honored name among the many gallant and worthy sons of Maine in Illinois.

Next Saturday, the court at Providence, R. I., is to decide whether or not it will advise the trustee of the Sprague estate to accept the offer that was recently made by Mr. Benedict Lapham and others, of thirty-three cents on a dollar for the entire property. That labor will be benefitted by a settlement of this great estate and by the passage of the mills into the hands of persons who will be better able to operate them with wise enterprise than any trustee can do, goes without saying.

In the Supreme Judicial Court, at Bangor, Tuesday, Judge Peters passed the following sentences: Edward Silver, for breaking and stealing from a barn, county jail six months; Asa Inman, for breaking and entering a barn, in the night time and stealing therefrom, State prison two years; Henry McNally, for assaulting an officer with a loaded pistol. State prison three years; Thomas D. Jordan for breaking and entering a house at Alton, in the night time, fifteen years in the State prison.

Kennebec County News.

We have from Wm. Harvey of this city, General Manager of the Company, the particulars of the burning of the polishing and paint shops of the North Wayne Tool Company at Wayne. The fire occurred on Saturday noon last, while the workmen were at dinner. The flour and grist mill of the North Wayne Water Power Company, in the same building, was also destroyed. The building was burnt to the ground. Quite a number of axes and grass hooks were destroyed. A hard and successful fight was made to save adjoining buildings. The entire loss was about $7000; insured for two-thirds that amount. The fire caught in the attic, from some cause unknown. Nothing daunted, the company will proceed at once to rebuild. Some forty hands were employed about the premises.——Saturday evening the alumni of Colby University of Waterville, residing in Boston and vicinity, held a meeting at the Crawford House. Thirty-five alumni were present. Hon. Henry W. Paine, of the class of '30, presided. After a repast, a permanent organization was effected and a constitution adopted. The following officers were chosen: President, Hon. H. W. Paine; Secretary, A. D. Small, No. 6 Hawley street, Boston; Treasurer, Larkin Dunton, Boston. These officers constitute the executive committee. Dr. Stearns, one of the board of trustees, gave an account of the condition and prospects of the institution, which were of a most encouraging nature.——Miss Laura E. McIntire, one of the best students in the school at Kent's Hill, left Saturday to accept the situation of preceptress in the Athens Academy.——Arthur T. Anderson, formerly a policeman and constable of Boston Highlands, died at the National Soldiers' Home, in Togus, on Wednesday. He served in the 11th Regiment, Mass., Vols., during the war. He was a native of Warren, 42 years old, and leaves a widow and four children. The remains were taken to Boston.——Mr. C. H. Nelson, of China, who has been in Florida this winter for his health, will return in a few days, and will purchase several fine horses this spring for shipment.——Many old friends of Rev. Dr. Champlin in Waterville, will be pained to read the following paragraph, found in *Zion's Advocate* last week. "We regret to say that mentally and physically Dr. Champlin has greatly failed during the past week. He fancies that he is away from home, and asks to be taken back to Waterville."——Two gentlemen, one from Vermont, and one from Peoria, Ill., have purchased Getchell's Hotel in Winthrop.——The Bodwell Granite Company of Hallowell, have nearly completed the Auburn soldiers' monument. The base has been shipped. Upon arrival, it will be placed on timber shoes and drawn over the snow to the triangle just opposite the city yard store, where it will be allowed to remain until the ground opens. The base weighs ten tons. The whole monument will weigh 100 tons. Major Hill of Auburn, has forwarded to Hallowell 119 proven names of dead soldiers, and the workmen are now chiseling them on the granite column.——The Lyceum at Hallowell, has closed with a lecture by Gen. Chamberlain. The course has been exceedingly successful.——An anti-polygamy meeting was held in Hallowell last evening, which was addressed by Orville D. Baker, Esq., of Augusta, E. Rowell, Revs. Emmons and Runyun, ex-Gov. A. P. Morrill.——There is quite an active religious awakening at the Free Baptist church in Gardiner, under the ministration of Rev. Burton Minard. Sinners are being converted, backsliders reclaimed, and the whole church revived. The meetings are well attended and much interest is manifested.——Mrs. Betsey Smart, of Winthrop, who died Thursday last, was, at her decease, the oldest person in Winthrop. She was born in Exeter, N. H., July 2, 1788, making her nearly 94 years old. She had been blind for fourteen years. Her parents removed from Exeter, N. H., to Canaan, Maine, when she was eight years old. At twenty she was married to Robert Smart and removed to Augusta. She afterwards lived in Portland and Vienna. Several years after her husband's death, she removed to Winthrop to live with her daughter.——Hon. John Woodbury of Litch

Items of General News.

e decrease of the public debt for Feb- will be about $9,000,000.

ere are symptoms of an upward ency in the New York stock market.

Monday there was a $200,000 con- ation in New Haven, Conn., confined e business portion of the city.

ring the past ten days claims to 43 mines discovered in New York State, filed with the Secretary of State.

-Senator A. A. Sargent of California, been nominated by the President for nission to the German Empire.

e Grand Army movement to secure a prompt payment of pensions to sol- , is likely to have a good effect in the tion desired.

e postmaster general says he will need legislation on the star route business, will take the department four months amine into all sureties.

widow in Lafayette, Ind., receives teen hundred dollars as her husband's pension, though she was a wife for only, having married him while he dying.

nator Logan proposes to push his bill propriate the liquor tax for the sup- of common schools. He will oppose a reduction and repeal of internal nue laws.

despatch to the London Standard from na, reports that by the explosion in oal mine at Leoben, in Syria, one hun- and fifty persons have been killed so s ascertainable.

nator Hawley of Connecticut, has ac- d an invitation tendered him by Cor- Skelley Post, G. A. R., to deliver a orial address at Gettysburg, Pa., Dec- on day.

ro spiritualistic mediums have been in- d for obtaining money by false pre- s in Cleveland. A spiritualist detect- hem in trickery at a seance, and be- the prosecuting witness.

e President has signed the commis- of Charles P. Barnard, to be Consul ghorn; Wm. T. Rice, to be Consul at en, Switzerland; Thos. Simpson, to onsul at Puerto Plata.

e Western Union Telegraph Company rdered a reduction in the salaries of iving clerks and others occupying cler- positions in the service of the company. reduction will take effect March 1, and range from ten to fifteen per cent.

rl Hallen, a Swede, in this country t six weeks, threw himself in front of old Colony train, near Clinton, Mass., was killed, Friday, A. M. He was out ork, disappointed and discouraged.

series of resolutions on the death of dent Garfield, adopted last September Confederate soldiers residing in Cin- tti, were presented to Mrs. Garfield at eland, Tuesday, with touching cere- es.

e bill to retire Gen. Grant on General's has passed the Senate. Under this Gen. Grant's pay will be $10,125 per m. The General is already quite weal- and this pension will certainly keep wolf from the door of his $60,000 e.

Nihilist prisoners, including one an, who have been on trial at St. sburg for seven days, for various ges, have been sentenced to death. remainder of twenty-one prisoners are nced to various terms of penal servi-

hing schooner Charles Carroll of cester, Mass., on a trip to the George's , is lost with eleven men. Schooner Revere, of the same place, was also ked on the same banks with fourteen John Bently of Maine, was the cap- Other vessels are reported lost, and is great gloom in Gloucester.

e widow of Daniel Webster, the Amer- statesman, died at New Rochelle, N. unday night. She was Mr. Webster's d wife, his first, Grace Fletcher ster, having died in January, 1828. deceased lady's maiden name was line Bayard Leroy.

ere was a frightful explosion and loss e in Weehawken, N. J., Tuesday of week. Workmen were charging a by electricity at the tunnel of the On- and Western railroad, when a flash of ning set off the blast. Five men were asly injured and one killed.

f. Jackson, proprietor of the exploded technic Works at Chester, Pa., and es Vanhorn, his assistant, have been ted and are in custody. Vanhorn was ch a precarious condition that he not be removed from his home, and as placed in charge of an officer.

Plantsville, Conn., three children, girls, aged 7 and 9, and a boy aged 13, ren of John Collins, coasted down hill cross a pond. The rotten ice broke he little girls were drowned in sight ir parents, and a great crowd, while oy was with great difficulty rescued. life is, however, despaired of. The s were recovered.

e President has nominated Hon. Ros- onkling of New York, Associate Jus- of the Supreme Court, and it is ght he will accept the place. The pa- variously comment on the appoint- , and Mr. Hoar of Mass., made a vio- speech against it. The nomination e confirmed.

amounts allowed to the physicians at- ng President Garfield in his last sick- are as follows: Dr. Bliss, $25,000; Agnew and Hamilton, $15,000 each; Boynton, $10,000 each; Dr. Edson, $5,000; Mr. Crump, the rd, is allowed $5,000, and other em- s of the executive mansion two hs' extra pay.

e grand jury at Washington, have in- Samuel G. Cabell, John N. Minnix Chas. H. Dickson for conspiracy to and the Government of the United s by means of fraudulent bids for routes, and corruptly combining to n contracts for the same by means ogus sureties. They further indict x and Dickson for perjury.

e Secretary of the Interior and the tary of War have each made an ad- report on the petition of Indian Tiffany, or the San Carlos Apache Agency, for a postponement of the ution of the three Indian scouts who sentenced to be hanged at Fort Grant, na Territory, on Friday, March 3d, is not likely that the President will the desired respite.

schooner Martha C. of Gloucester, Capt. Charles Martin, arrived at n, Friday, from Georges. She had trip and weighed off 93,000 pounds dock and stocked $1943, the crew ng $91. This was the result of two half days' fishing. She was absent ys. This is the largest catch and ock ever reported in haddock fishery.

trial of Sergeant Mason for shooting teau is progressing at the Arsenal in ington. It is thought that Mason e sentenced to Fort Leavenworth ry prison for not less than three An effort will be made to induce resident to pardon him, but a pardon ght unlikely, and the probability is ong after Guiteau has been hanged will be serving out a penal sentence t Leavenworth.

New York rumseller undertook to the responsibilities of the excise law tting his real estate into the hands of fe. A woman whose husband had s life because of drinking in the man's , sued for damages, and the wife of eller, as owner of the saloon, was in the suit. The highest court of ate has just decided that the wife is nsible, and the widow gets the dama- e claimed.

"saints" at Salt Lake City are ed at the progress of sentiment st the sin of polygamy, and have sent rd petitions praying Congress to halt islating for Utah. There is apparant nity among the Mormons in demand- be "let alone." On the other hand, Gentiles" are firm and united, and in ic meeting, recently held, have de- in favor of the measure now before ess for the suppression of polygamy.

expulsion of Mr. Bradlaugh from ouse of Commons terminates a con- sy which, in its tedious progress, has to illustrate the strength of religious cial prejudices in England, and also ce in a striking light the feebleness of Gladstone as a parliamentary leader. radlaugh first made his appearance surface of English politics under spices of the Reform League, which e organizer of the agitation that cul- ed in serious riots in London, and here, in 1866-67.

he trial of Charles W. Stickney, a ate of Harvard College at Denver, for the murder of M. T. Campan, attracted widespread interest, the eturned a verdict of not guilty on ac- of insanity. Stickney killed Campen boarding house last May because of al intimacy with Mrs. Stickney. ial lasted eighteen days and a num- f prominent insanity experts and from the East testified for the de- The sympathies of the community rongly with Stickney, and the an- ement of his acquittal was received cheers by the great crowd in the room.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, March 1.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1167; sheep and lambs, 2190; swine, 14,-205; veals, 65; number of western cattle, 927; northern and eastern cattle, 240.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $6 75 @7 12½; first, $6 00@6 62½; second, $5 25@5 87½; third, $4 25—@4 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@4 37½.

Brighton Hides—8½c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—7½c per lb.

Country Hides—7c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@12½c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb Skins $1@1 75 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

	By	Nr. per 100 lbs	Live wt.	Average weight
C. Leavitt & Son	8	6 65	L. W.	1246
do	7	6 30	"	1150
do	6	6 05	"	1150
do	8	5 85	"	1072
do	11	5 90	"	1082
J. Stetson & Co.	6	5 75	"	950
do	4	5 87½	"	1060
do	5	5 80	"	1044
E. Farrell	2	5 75	"	1040
A. N. Monroe	30	6 40	"	1415
do	17	6 75	"	1490
do	16	6 80	"	1328
do	37	6 40	"	1185
do	16	6 65	"	1100
do	17	5 75	"	975
do	16	6 00	"	1090
do	17	6 60	"	1402

The quality of the Western Cattle in market during the past week has not been of so good a grade as those in one week ago. Cattle cost higher at the West, but drovers said it was impossible to sell Beef Cattle as high by ½c per lb as they realized for the same grades of Beeves last week. Most of the Beeves were sold at prices ranging from 5¾@6¾c per lb live weight. The supply of Cattle was light and most of them were sold out early upon arrival at the yards.

Working oxen—Sales of 1 pr girth 6ft 6in 2500, at $117; 1 pr girth 6ft. 8in. live weight 2700 lbs, $125; 1 pr girth 6ft. 8in. live weight 2700 lbs. at $125; 1 pr girth 6ft. 6in. live weight 2500 lbs at $125; 1 pr girth 6ft. 8in live weight 2700 lbs at $125.

Milch Cows—We quote the following sales of 2 springers at $35 each; 2 do for $80; 4 do at $42 50 each; 1 extra new milch Cow at $70; 1 Jersey at $42.

Store Cattle—Only a few at market. Most of the small Cattle that were in a fair condition were sold to butchers to slaughter. We note sales of 14 two and three-year-olds at $34 per head or 4c per lb live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the West and Maine has been light. Western Sheep and Lambs cost landed at Brighton from 5½@7½c per lb., live weight.

Swine—Fat Hogs—Prices 7—@7¾ per lb live weight. Store Pigs sell dull at prices ranging from 7@10c per lb live weight.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

APPLES—Green $3 00@3 25 per bbl.

BARLEY—60@65c.

BEANS—Pea beans $3 00@3 50; Yellow Eyes $2 75@3 00.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 20@22c.

CHEESE—New 12½@15c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 70@1 75 per cwt.

EGGS—20c per dozen.

FLOUR—$8 00@10 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 80@83c; oats 50@55.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $16@18.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@7c, dividing on 90 pounds; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15 @20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 25 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—11½@12c.

MEAL—Corn 80@83c; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, $1 00@1 10 cents per bushel; onions $75@1 00 per bushel; cabbages $3.00 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9½@10c; beef per side 8@8½c; ham 10@12—c; fowls 10@12c; lamb 6@8c; nutton 8@9c; spring chickens 15@17c; round hog 8@8½c; sausages 12@14c: turkeys 17@20c.

SHORTS—$25@26 per ton.

SUPERPHOSPHATE—Sells at 2½@3c per lb, in packages, $40@50 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 50@6 00 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@34c; unwashed 25@ 26c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

APPLES — Evaporated, 14@16; dried Western, 6¼@7; do Eastern, 6¼@7 per bbl. 3 25@3 50; cooking, $2 50@3 00.

BUTTER—22@28c for choice family; Vermont 33@35c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3 75@3 88; Yellow Eyes $3 10@3 25.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory 12 @14c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $5 00@6 00; Spring X and XX $7 00@7 50; Michigan Winter X and XX $7 00@7 25; Common Michigan, $5 75@7 00; St. Louis winter best $8 00 @8 25.

FISH—Cod Ship's $ @00 00; Shore $4 75 @5 00; Herring $4 00@5 00; Scaled per bx 20@25c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $10 50@. 12 00

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 75@76c; bag lots 78c per bushel; oats 55c; fine feed $24 00@27 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $26 00@28 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 11¾@11¾c per lb; per tub 11¾@12c; pail 12¼@12¾.

PROVISIONS—Beef side 6@6½ and 7@10c; chickens 12@14; fowl 10@11; turkeys 15@18c; eggs 22@23c; potatoes 95@1 00 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $12 25@12 50; pork backs $21 50@22 00; clear $20 25 21 00; mess $81 50@19 00; hams 11½@12.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, March 1.

WOOL—The wool market is firm, with a good demand. Sales—2,000,000 pounds. The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 43@45c. for X, XX and XX and above and good average XX is now held at 45c and upward. Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces at 41@42½c for X; and medium and No. 1 fleeces at 45@48c per lb., including Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio. Unwashed Wools continue in demand, and Territory Wools are selling quite freely. Prices are firm and continue to range from 28@33c for medium. Pulled Wools are firm, and the market sustains previous prices for all kinds. The sales of choice Eastern and Maine super have been at 45@52c, and common and good supers at 30@43c per lb. Foreign Wool has been in fair demand, with sales of Australian at 45 @ 48c. Cape at 29½ @ 31c, and Montevideo at 35 @ 37c per lb. Carpet Wools are quiet but steady. The transactions of the week in all kinds have been 1,750,000 lbs.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 28.

BEEF CATTLE — Receipts 833 head; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $8 75@8 50; extra at $8 00@8 50; first quality at $7 00 @7 75; second quality at $5 50@6 75; third quality at $4 00@5 00.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@167; milch cows and calves at $20@48; yearling $7@13; two years, $14@ 25; three years, $20@45; farrow cows, $18@35; fancy cows $50@67.

SWINE — Western fat swine, live, 7¾@ 8c; Northern dressed hogs at 8¾.

SHEEP AND LAMBS — Receipts 2,894 head; market fair; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@4 75 each; extra $6 00@6 50; lambs 4¾@7; Veal calves 3½@6½.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

APPLES — Smoot, $1 50@1 75; cooking $1 25@1 75; Baldwin No. 1, $1 75@2 00.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $2 90@3 00 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Best, 26@28c per lb; fair to good, 23@25; good, 20@22c per lb.

EGGS—26c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 50@52c per bush; corn 80c.

HAY—$14@17 per ton; pressed $15@18.

POTATOES — Best Early Rose, 90c@95. per bush. Whites 75@85.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 9@9½; western clear 11c per lb; chickens 15@17c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.

Hogs—Receipts 14,500 head; shipments 7600; prices 5@10c lower and fairly active; common to good mixed at 6 10@6 65; heavy packing and shipping at 6 75@7 15; light 6 00@6 40; culls and grassers at 4 00-@6 00.

Cattle—Receipts 5500 head; shipments 2800 head; generally unchanged; shipping weak; good to choice shipping 5 40@5 90 common to fair at 4 80@4 20.

Sheep—receipts 22,000 head; shipments 1500 head; medium to good 5 00@5 50; common to fair 3 50@4 50; choice 5 80@6 25.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Mar. 1.

United States Sixes, 1881,	(ex.)	100¾
" "	New 5's (reg.)	102
" "	New 4½ (reg.)	113½
" "	(coup.)	114¾
" "	New 4's (reg.)	118
" "	(coup.)	118
" "	Pacific 6's '95.	125

Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $4 25@5 75 for Western Superfine; $5 00@6 00 for common extras; $5 00@6 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 00@7 25 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $6 50@ $7 00 for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and $7 00@7 50 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $7 50@ 8 50, and winter wheats at $7 35@8 00 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $3 10@ 3 20 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $5 25@ 5 75 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at $6 50@7 25 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—There is very little change in corn. we quote No. 2 and high mixed at 73@74c; steamer corn at 72@73½c; Oats are in fair demand. The sales for No. 1 and extra white have been at 54½@55c; No. 2 white at 53@53½c; No. 3 white at 51@51½c, and No. 2 mixed at 50@51c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at $ 22 00@23 00, and Middlings at $25 00@26 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is dull. The sales of prime clear at $14 50@ 15 50 for prime; $18 00@18 50 for mess; and $19 00@21 00 for clear, including backs. Beef sells at $9 50@10 50 per bbl. for mess, $11 50@12 50 for extra mess, and $13 00@15 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 11¾@11¾c per lb., for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 11½@12½c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 42@46c for choice and 35@41c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 38 @42c for choice and 20@35c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 35@38c for choice and 20@33c for fair and good; Western ladle packed at 33@36c for choice and 18@32c for fair and good. Cheese is in demand. Sales of choice at 13½@13¾c; fair to good at 11@13c and common and skim at 7@10c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 30@31c per doz. for Eastern Vermont and New York; 26@29c for Canada and P. E. Island, and 22@23c for Western. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $2 70@3 80; choice mediums at $3 70@3 75; yellow eyes at $3 20@3 35; red kidneys at higher prices. Peas are quiet and remain unchanged. Potatoes are in good demand, and prices are steady. We quote Aroostook Rose and Maine Central at $1 10@1 15; Northern Rose at $1 00@1 10; Jacksons at $1@1 05; Prolifics at 1 00@1 10; Peerless at 1 00@ 1 10; Chenangoes at 90c@ 95 per bush. Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $5 50@ 5 75 per bbl. Onions have been selling at $2 00@2 25 per bbl. Apples are in moderate demand, but firm. The sales have been at $3 00@3 25 per bbl. Dried Apples in demand. Poultry has been in good demand, with sales of common to good turkeys and chickens at 10@18c.

HAY. Choice Hay is firm and sells at $19@ 21 per ton. Ordinary and medium grades range from $16@18 per ton. In Rye Straw the sales have been at $18@19.

Early Times in Augusta--Longevity of Horses.

AUGUSTA, Feb, 24, 1882.

MR. EDITOR: I have a few interesting facts connected with three horses, or rather three mothers of the family of horses. I shall speak of three distinguished animals, and as Kate was a household word in the family, for convenience sake, we will call them Kate No. 1, 2, and 3. Kate No. 1, was owned by my father; her color was a brown bay, with four white feet and a white face, an animal of wonderful spirit, courage and endurance, and of most beautiful style and action. My father took great pride, as well as tender care of her. He and his favorite horse seemed to have a perfect understanding. A fact to the point: In those early days, my father was in the habit of letting horses; Kate being a nice driver was in great demand. A gentleman called who wanted to hire Kate for a short journey. My father hesitated, but after many fair promises consented; the price was fixed, and the team departed. My father was not at home on the return, but the next day the man called and tendered the pay agreed upon, but father refused to take it, saying: "You, sir, went beyond your limits?" "How do you know it?" asked the man, indignantly. "My old mare told me so, and she never told me a lie in her life." The balance of the money was forthcoming. My father was the first man in this section to hitch two horses together for work on the farm, and this Kate, No. 1, was the first horse ever put on to a cultivator in a field of corn or potatoes in this section, and she was driven for a number of years in the second "one horse shay" ever owned in Augusta. This horse was kept by my father until 34 years old.

The late Dr. Tappan, for so many years the honored pastor of the Congregational church in this city, was noted for being not only a hard driver, but a careless one. He was once riding with a lady for company, who admonished the doctor for his fast driving, more for the sake of her own safety, perhaps then for kindness to the horse. The doctor made this reply, that "the sooner we get there the longer the horse would have to rest."

The theory of the doctor might be true, but rather cruel in practice, and any who might follow his example would perhaps feel justified; but in any event would feel entitled to a good deal of consideration. His want of observation was also very remarkable. A fact to the point: Some sixty years ago when the good doctor was in possession of all his faculties, he was holding conference meetings at Vassalboro', with the late Rev. Thomas Adams. My mother, with other friends, attended those meetings, having for her horse Kate No. 1. After service, on their way home they called on Benj. Brown, Esq., as also did Dr. Tappan, and their teams were tied in the yard. In a short time the doctor took leave of the company; presently my mother came out to start for home, when to her surprise her horse and chaise had gone, but the doctor's was left tied in the yard. My mother was very anxious to have the doctor arrested "in his downward course." The younger Mr. Theodore Brown, had as it happened, a horse at hand "all saddled, all bridled," which he mounted at once, and by the free use of his spurs overtook the doctor about three miles on his way to Augusta, entirely unconscious of having made any change in his team.

Kate No. 2, partook of the nature of her dam, and Kate No. 3, is with us now, after a faithful service of thirty summers—Kate No. 1 and 3 having done duty for more than sixty years. They have performed their duty with such faithfulness and fidelity that not the slightest accident or harm ever befell any person driving or working them. They have taken us to and from the meetings of the Orthodox church from 1808 to the present time, braving the winter's blasts and enduring the sultry summer's sun. Our mother, who lived to the age of ninety, attended some eight thousand church services, (belonging to the Orthodox church, when their house of worship stood in Market Square,) and in all her journeying these faithful animals furnished the means of locomotion. Who shall say they are not worthy an "item" in the good old FARMER?

H. PETTINGILL.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS. Mr. J. M. Merrill, of Byron, has lost 29 out of 71 sheep, since last April.——There is a young man in Pemaquid who has saved two thousand dollars on a farm and invested the same in real estate. An item for the young men who think they must go West.——Some of the agriculturists in Belfast are agitating the question of organizing in that city a Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry.——At the last regular Grange meeting in Bethel, six new members were proposed, and will be initiated into the order next meeting.——Dairying, as a branch of farm industry, is receiving much more attention than in former years in Oxford county; many farmers who once regarded this as a matter of trivial importance are now studying how they can best improve their dairies, and thereby obtain the greatest results. Mr. S. R. Ellis of Paris, is extensively engaged in butter-making. He keeps the largest dairy, and is wintering fourteen cows. Mr. Ellis has exercised much care in selecting his cows. He says the Jerseys excel all others in richness of milk, although they may not surpass them in quantity; yet he considers them the best for butter-making. He uses a creamery both summer and winter, and sends his butter directly to Boston, where he receives forty cents a pound. Mr. O. G. Curtis has carried on dairying for some time, successfully. He says good milkers are not confined to any one breed, but believes that liberal feeding seldom fails to pay the farmer, in the end.——The next regular meeting of Somerset County Grange, No. 6, will be held with Somerset Grange in Norridgewock on Tuesday, March 7th, at 10 o'clock A. M. Woman's influence in the grange will be taken up by Sister A. R. Butts of Canaan.——Subjects for discussion in the subordinate granges for March have been received from the Lecturer of the National Grange, as follows; "What agricultural organization is of most importance to the farmers?" "The duty of Patrons."

Rheumatism, disordered blood, general debility, many chronic diseases pronounced incurable, are often cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

STONES in the KIDNEYS.

and Bladder Expelled—Long Suffering of one of Troy's Best People—A Lucky Man.

It is by no means a strange thing that Dr. Kennedy should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

TROY, N. Y., April 8th, 1880.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—Until within a recent date I had for several years suffered greatly from gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," I tried it in my case, and after using about one and one-half bottles, I voided a stone from the Bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece, that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers.

Yours truly,
JAMES ANDREWS.

No 10 Marshal St., Ida Hill.

When we consider that the medicine which did this service for Mr. Andrews, cost only one dollar a bottle, it would seem that persons afflicted in like fashion can afford the expense of testing its virtues. Get it of your druggist, or address Dr. *David* Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists. 1m15

CONGRESS. In the Senate, Mr. George introduced a joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to issue rations for the relief of laboring classes in the district overflowed by the Mississippi river, which was read, as also a telegram from Gov. Lowry of Mississippi, urging immediate measures of relief. Several Senators, in explanation of the magnitude of floods stated that the submerged territory comprised the best cotton and agricultural lands of the South. Referred to military committee. The Senate bill to amend section 2133, Revised Statutes, relating to Indian traders, was passed. It prohibits any person other than Indians from trading on any Indian reservation without license, but specially excepts traders with the five civilized tribes in Indian territory. The Grant retirement bill was passed. The Chinese immigration bill was discussed, but laid aside. The Military Academy Appropriation of $318,857 was amended by adding $10,000 for astronomical instruments for the new observatory, and the bill passed.

In the House, a number of bills for internal improvement, were passed and several new bills also introduced and referred. The post office appropriation bill was considered. An amendment was adopted authorizing the Postmaster-General in the event of subletting of a mail contract on Star Routes to declare the original contract forfeited, and to enter into a contract with the subcontractor. Mr. Reed of Maine, reported from the committee on Rules, Saturday, a resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee of nine to consider all questions of woman's suffrage. A yea and nay vote resulted in the passage of the measure by 115 ayes to 85 nays.

Boston Lead Manufacturing Co. It gives us pleasure to call the attention of our readers to this old established Lead Works, whose advertisement appears in another column. With an experience of ever half a century (established in 1829,) it is not surprising that its Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe and White Lead are considered among the most reliable makes in the market. The appreciation of its manufactures by experts is shown by the award of a gold medal by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's Association; and the largely-increasing demand for its goods, and especially its "Boston Star Brand" White Lead, is a testimony that its character for purity and whiteness is understood and appreciated by consumers.

"Better Health than for Forty Years."

A patient who has been using Compound Oxygen writes: "I am enjoying better health than I have done for forty years, and I attribute my restoration entirely to the use of your Compound Oxygen. My average weight was never over 109 pounds. I now weigh 125 pounds, and have renewed vitality, and my friends say I am looking ten years younger than when I commenced the use of the Oxygen." Our treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full particulars, sent free. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Question Settled.—Those eminent men, Dr. James Clark, Physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. DR. WISTER knew this when he discovered his now widely-known BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion.

In Our Family of Ten, for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—*Chronicle.*

There are a number of cases in this vicinity where gravel stones have been passed without pain by taking "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT." It softens the stones so that they come away like sand. All who suffer try it.

Portland, the birthplace of Longfellow, celebrated the poet's 75th birthday, Monday.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 13t51

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co.,
106 Wall St., New York.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron, and it is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects Kidneys relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AGENTS can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N.Y. 1y4

SICK HEADACHE CURED. Immediate relief guaranteed. Also nervous, neuralgic, congestive and bilious headache and sea sickness and vomiting in pregnancy prevented, by using Partridge's SICK HEADACHE CURE. Sent free, by mail, on receipt of 50 cents, by FRANK B. PARTRIDGE, Chemist, Augusta, Maine. 3m13

Married.

In Atkinson, Ill., Feb. 16, George E. Hobart of Minneapolis, Minn., to Clementina H. Crocker of Portland.

In Belfast, Feb. 20, Henry Larrabee of Unity, to Georgie A. Larrabee.

In Bath, Feb. 18, Zina B. Clifford to Media L. McIntire; Feb. 21, Alvah J. Higgins of West Bath, to Frankie B. Murray; George H. White to Natalie Clark, both of Maitland, N. S.

In Bangor, Feb. 21, Erwin Steinback of New York to Harriet Sargent Johnson.

In Cambridge, Mass., Fred F. Rice to Maggie E. Jamieson of Presque Isle.

In Dover, Feb. 16, John B. York of Brunswick to Lucy F. Coombs of Topsham.

In E. Machias, Feb. 15, Henry A. Kelley of Jonesport, to Alice A. Alley of Whitneyville.

In Eastport, Feb. 20, George G. Martschin of Danzig, Germany, to Mary A. Harris.

In Gardiner, Feb. 18, Clarence E. Brann to Charity A. Avery, both of Farmingdale.

In this city, Feb. 24, Felix Gagnon to Matilda Violet.

In Jackson, Feb. 7, Samuel W. Stevenson of Newburg, to Abby S. Page.

In Jay, Feb. 16, Frank Strout, Jr., to Ada Waugh, both of Livermore Falls.

In Lincolnville, Feb. 18, Lewis W. Jones to Lulu F. Crocker; Feb. 17, Nathan D. Ross to Addie M. Miller.

In Lowell, Mass., Feb. 4, Chas. McKay of Providence, R. I., to Margie L. Hardy of New Vineyard.

In Litchfield, Feb. 19, Irving T. Ham, of Fall River, Mass., to Pauline S. Webber.

In Lamoine, Feb. 18, J. C. F. Royal of Ellsworth, to Electa M. Butler of Hancock.

In Machiasport, Feb. 13, Fred G. Flynn to Hattie M. Clark.

In Machias, Feb. 19, Capt. Edward V. Gates of Portland, to Fannie S Cochrane.

In Otisfield, Feb. 19, Jessie M. Turner of Minot, to Emma B. Soule of Oxford.

In Portland, Feb. 14, John Keregan to Ellen Dunn.

In Parker's Head, Feb. 16, Capt. Alvin D. Getchell to Mary A. Spinney, both of Phipsburg.

In Pittsfield, Jan. 15, George A. Dunham to Amelia E. Kelley.

In Paris, Feb. 13, George W. Berry to Alice B. Doe.

In Skowhegan, Feb. 18, Clarence M. Allen to Mae E. Dearborn of Madison.

In Saccarappa, Feb. 16, Henry M. Wright to Lizzie E. Sawyer.

In So. Lubec, Feb. 10, Albert Leavitt to Lillian Woodward.

In So. Robbinston, Feb. 18, Samuel J. Leighton to Maud J. Gove, both of Perry.

In Sweden, Feb. 18, Edward F. Putnam of Boston, to Mrs. Georgianna A. Brackett.

In Searsport, Feb. 15, Andrew R. Fowler of Milford, Mass., to Anna A. Carver.

In Topsham, Jan. 6, Asa G. Ayer to Nellie S. Byron.

In Thomaston, Feb. 8, Henry L. Bryant of Brockton, Mass., to Helen B. Burgess; Feb. 16, Dr. J. B. Walker to Mary A. Gould; Feb. 4, Geo. G. Mitchell to Amanda Gray.

In Waldoboro, Feb. 11, Gardner J. Cross to Elizabeth Creamer.

In Wales, Feb. 19, Samuel T. York of Webster, to Mrs. Olive A. Foote.

In Yarmouth, Feb. 23, Horace H. Jones to Lillie N. Bennett.

Died.

In this city, Feb. 11, Sam'l Chamberlain, aged 78½ years; Feb. 26, S. Edson Cross, aged 31½ years.

In Auburn, Feb. 14, Mrs. Howard W. Burns, aged 21 years.

In Bangor, Feb. 21, James O'Leary, aged 31¾ years; Feb. 23, Chas. H. Ellison, aged 4 years; Feb. 19, Thomas Hone, aged 75½ years; Feb. 19, William Whalen, aged 29½ years; Feb. 22, Thomas Conroy, aged 36 years.

In Boston, Feb. 18, Mrs. Susan H., wife of Lieut. J. H. Rogers, agyd 36 years.

In Bluehill, Feb. 13, Mrs. Thomas Lufkin, formerly of North Sedgwick, aged 76 years.

In Brooks, Jan. 29, Rachel Bowen, aged 57¾ years; Feb. 12, Dorcas Stephenson, aged 73¾ years.

In Bath, Feb. 20, Alexander Dunbar, aged 56¼ years; Feb. 24, Mrs. David Crooker, aged 62 years; Feb. 9, Mrs. Betsey T. Cotton, aged 73¾ years; Feb. 21, Mrs. Mary Hart, aged 92½ years.

In Bristol, Feb. 15, Nancy Sproul, aged 82¾ years.

In Boothbay, Feb. 15, Mrs. Henry Studley, aged 55 years.

In Biddeford, Feb. 15, George Lozier, only child of Frank A. Sawyer, formerly of Portland, aged 6 months.

In Boston, Feb. 22, Mrs. Charlotte Houghton Eaton, aged 75 years.

In Boston, Feb. 27, Charley W., son of Benjamin Tasker, aged 7¼ years.

In Chelsea, Feb. 17, Hannah B. Dearborn, aged 49 years.

In Camden, Feb. 21, Georgia Genivieve Richards, aged 5 years.

In Bath, Feb. 8, Charlie H., son of Charles Wadleigh, aged 4¼ years.

In Cheboygan, Mich., Dec. 23, Mrs. Wm. E. Shaw, aged 36, Boston, Mass.

In Clinton, Feb. 16, John Reynolds, aged 85 years.

In Edgecomb, Feb. 17, Mrs. Abigail Gove, aged 89 years.

In Eddington, Feb. 19, Thomas F. Rowe, aged 68¾ years.

In Exeter, Feb. 19, Wilber F. Crowell, aged 25 years.

In Eastport, Feb. 18, Lizzie E. Bishop, aged 35 years; Feb. 20, Loring Andrews, aged 5 months; Feb. 16, Lizzie F. Burns, aged 3¾ years; Feb. 19, Fannie Young, aged 2 years.

In Fort Fairfield, Feb. 14, Mrs. Olive Perkins, aged 78 years; Feb. 15, Lilla Corliss, aged

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Poetry.

Don't Let Them Bury Me Deep.

BY WILL CARLETON.

[It is said that the following touching lines were inspired by an actual occurrence. Years ago there lived in Towanda, New York State, a beautiful girl, called Mary Means. Col. Means was her father. He was a widower, and when his child began to gradually sink under the effects of the remorseless disease of consumption, he spent much of his time at h r bedside. Her female companions made the situation comfortable, she passed away as easily as possible. She made one request, and oft repeated it to her father in the presence of friends, and in the silent watch of him whose heart was bursting with anguish. It was: "Don't bury me deep, papa."]

Lift me a bit in my bed, father;
Press your warm lips to my cheek;
Put your arm under my head, father—
I am so tired and weak.
I cannot stay long awake now—
Many a night I shall sleep.
Promise one thing for my sake, now—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Cover my bed with flowers, father,
Those I so well loved to see,
So, in the long, lonely hours, father,
They'll be companions for me.
If I should wake in the night, then,
Their lips my sad face would sweep.
Make my grave cheerful and bright, then—
Don't let them bury me deep!

When to the church you all go, father,
At the sweet Sabbath bell's tone,
I shall be cheary, you know, father,
Lying out there all alone.
Hang my bird near in the tree, then—
Watch over me he will creep;
He will sing sweet hymns to me, then—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Call on me where'er you pass, father,
Where by your side I oft ran;
Put your feet down on the grass, father,
Near to my own as you can.
If I could look up and near you,
Into your arms I would creep;
Let me sometimes nestle near you—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Look! who has come for me now, father,
Standing near to my bed!
Some one is kissing my brow, father—
Mamma, I thought you were dead!
See! she is smiling so bright to you,
Reaching her hand to weep;
'Tis not good-bye, but good-night, to you—
They cannot bury me deep!

Our Story Teller.

HESTER MORRISON.

The cold rain was beating heavily and the east wind moaning, now and then rising in furious gusts, hurling the drops in great splashes against the street car window behind Hester Morrison. The car rattled past the street lamps that flickered feebly, discouraged to begin their night's work at half-past four in the afternoon. The few women in the car looked draggled and out of place with moist water-proofs and brown paper parcels. The men thrust their hands into their pockets to keep them warm, while their shabby umbrellas dripped between their wide-spread knees—a position that is always a subtile, unconscious "declaration of independence" on the part of the average American citizen. The newsboy's head popped in for an instant. He shouted his papers with nasal twang of interrogation, displaying his teeth, bread and short, as if worn off with his morning and evening struggle with the consonants in Advertiser and Transcript. One tired old gentleman put out an involuntary hand but thought better of it. License No. 78 pulled the door after him with a disappointed bang and plunged out into the darkness to board another car. Hester took in the full sense of the dreary scene. The day had been an exasperating one, in which her nerves had been very near the surface, remorselessly rubbed by the hard friction of teaching. When she entered the school house in the morning the other teachers were full of merry chat about going home to spend the holiday vacation that began on the morrow. She remembered, choking down a sob, that not many years before, she had gaily celebrated the winter festival days at her father's hospitable old-fashioned house. Since his death she had felt "like a sparrow alone on the housetop." The world seemed so large and so empty when she found herself adrift without a home to which she could anchor. After the dear old house was sold, Hester brought her mother to Boston where she began teaching in a grammar school. Many of her class came from wretched homes in garrets or cellars, and were ill-bred and often dirty. She was often oppressed by the thought that perhaps they were getting from her their only insight into a life better than their present miserable one, or possibly, their only inspiration toward "whatsoever things are lovely and of good report." Her work was very distasteful, but the salary eked out their modest income and made them honorably independent.

Hester's success in teaching was due to her strong sympathy and a certain intensity of character, that made a half-heartedness in any work impossible. She would have said that there was, in her, none of the martyr, and very little of the missionary, yet in a certain sense she was both. She satisfied her æsthetic tastes, laying aside brush and pencil, and so many pursuits requiring leisure, and in her school became as "one sent" with helping hand. The daily associations of her life were not elevating, and dreading that petrifying influence of a teacher's life—the dulling of mind and feeling—she steadily devoted the evening hours to study. Sometimes, the weary brain refused its office, for Hester verified Ruffini's aphorism, "a teacher is a candle that consumes itself in lighting others." At such times her courage failed, and a vision haunted her that her life helped to shut out. This was the face of the man she loved, whose sorrowful eyes, and deep, half-suppressed exclamation, always returned with the memory of that unguarded moment when their souls met and the truth of their love stood revealed. No word was spoken, but each knew, too late, that their misunderstanding had been a fatal mistake. The son of a medical friend of Hester might have grown morbid over this "might have been," but she seldom allowed herself the luxury of retrospection, and in the activity of work she found a source of happiness, and none guessed her secret. She resolutely meant to nurse no bitter thoughts towards his wife, an old schoolmate, who by deceit had wronged Hester and secured a husband and a home of elegance. There was in Hester's neutral attitude a readiness to fall back on the philosophy of the old Greeks—"Desire avails not; what the Fates ordain, will be," but unreasoning fate aroused reverence for the Father, without whose notice "not even a sparrow faileth." The struggle had given her gray eyes a pathetic, far-away expression, and a line of patient pain was dimly growing round her mouth.

As she jolted along in the horse-cars, her cheeks burned with the remembrance of a cruel thing that Mr. Wilson, the principal of the school, had done that afternoon. The janitor kept in the building a fine English setter whom she could never pass without a kindly pat. Pedro quickly recognized her as a friend, and often surprised her by laying his cold nose on her hand. Sometimes she was grateful for even his mute sympathy. To-day finding the door ajar, Pedro solemnly crept in, making no acquaintion in the class accustomed to his presence. Children are excellent weather indicators, and the depressing influence of the storm was plainly seen. With a teacher's quick aptness, she hailed his coming as a happy inspiration and used him as an illustration for a natural-history lesson on dogs. Not unmindful of their debasing home influences, she emphasized the idea that teasing a cat, striking a dog, or unkindness to any animal, was always the outgrowth of a coarse, brutal nature. No sooner had she bid Pedro "lie down," which he gravely did, evidently impressed with the honor of assisting in a modern school, than Mr. Wilson entered. He stood talking with his hat on, for a lady's presence never suggested its removal. Instinctively divining an enemy, the dog drew near, his sliken ears drooping and his nostrils quivering. The dark face of the man grew black with anger as he said, "What are you here for?" and with his cane, unkept since a certain two heavy blows on the white star between Pedro's soft appealing eyes. With a swift impulse of protection Hester threw her arm round the dog's neck, and faced the raised hand with a low-toned, imperative "Don't do that again!" Without seeing the look of repulsion and disapproval on the girl's face, the man never noticed the twitching of his black whiskers, while his white teeth glittered amidst a forced smile. With a little shiver, Hester thought of Mr. Barker's teeth in "Dombey and Son." There was a slight turn in one of Mr. Wilson's eyes as if nature intended him to be cross-eyed, but at the last minute changed her plan. This original purpose of nature always asserted itself when he was angry, giving him a peculiarly sinister expression.

By their very natures there was an antagonism between these two, and the daily contact grated harshly on her sensibilities. His defective English, often very amusing, she could have forgiven, though it was humiliating to recognize such deficiencies in one's superior officer. His contemptible lack of firmness in discipline, his fawning policy toward all in authority, to keep his position, and his cowardly twisting of the truth to suit his purpose, filled her straightforward nature with an aversion, almost hatred. Yet this man wore good cloth and a silk hat, and may have passed for a gentleman, despite his soiled finger-nails, with those whose intercourse was limited, or discernment small. Sometimes she excused him by thinking he was made of such coarse clay, how could he comprehend "the finer issues to which some spirits have been touched." To-night she saw no palliation of his cruelty, and when the conductor shouted "Chester St." she wearily went to her cosy home. Her mother, full of sympathy for the necessity that had sent her out in the storm, met her at the door, relieving her of waterproof and umbrella.

After five years of boarding, for her mother's sake, Hester had set up the household goods, not without grave misgivings of the financial results of the experiment. Mrs. Morrison had a positive genius for housekeeping, and their dinner of boullion and fricassee chicken was spread on the whitest of linen and gave Hester a sense of rest by their exquisite niceness. The dessert of delicate biscuit, neufchatel cheese and white grapes were served on Mrs. Morrison's old china. They sipped their after dinner coffee with her grandmother's wedding spoons quaintly marked "M. P. 1800." The tiny cups of willow ware had descended to them from a Rev. Dr. who honored the family name a century ago. The old hickory dresser was also a relic of her grandmother's dowry. Hester had many a day dream in her girlhood wondering how that long-ago bride looked in her short-waisted gown as she arranged it with her housewifely pride after "the hanging of the crane." One heirloom had a marked influence on Hester's life. This was a volume of her great-great-great-grandmother's poems. Hester had to stop and think how many "greats" to use. To be sure some of the poems seemed melancholy and some too ecstatic, but she loved the translations from Tasso. Sweetest of all was a little birthday sonnet to the beautiful Princess Amelia whose early death shattered the mind of her royal father George III. She read and re-read with absorbing interest this gentlewoman's correspondence with the Duchess of Somerset, Matthew Prior, and Dr. Watts—the description of her person, her life and acquaintance at Court, until this grandmother who had lain more than a century in her English grave under the yews, became a living presence. These poems seemed like a loving hand outstretched from the vast eternity of souls to this busy American girl. The faint, musty fragrance of far-off years in the yellow leaves, the quaint turned "s" gave a halo of romance to its author. Hester vaguely wondered why the mantle of this accomplished ancestor had not fallen upon her, not knowing that its drapery already enfolded her slender figure. There was in Hester a pervading consciousness, dimly perceived, that she was the only living descendent of this woman, so charming in manner, so elevated in her moral aims, so rarely beautiful in character. This silver thread of sentiment was delicately woven in and out of the web of Hester's character, softening and tinting what otherwise might have become harsh, crude colors, from the contact of her daily life.

Hester wrought much of herself into the large sunny room that was their "living room." Unconsciously or otherwise every woman portrays herself in the home she creates. The floor was covered with straw-matting, an admirable background for the large Turkish rugs, two souvenirs of better days. The roomy English sofa and easy chairs were re-covered in neutral tint and made luxuriously-looking by large loose cushions of Indian red—a color dark and rich, but not glaring. During the summer vacation, in anticipation of a home, she embroidered a rich hanging for the mantel, costing little but her time and patience. The piano stood in the alcove, and a large book-case with the remains of her father's library filled a wide space by the chimney. Between two windows hung a long mirror resting on a low shelf, draped with her favorite red embroidered in arebesques. Warmth and color were lacking until two white doors, that most obnoxious feature in so many rooms, were covered, one by a Japanese silk painting with a large bunch of peacock feathers sweeping gracefully round the side; the other door was hidden by a portiere made of a striped camel's-hair shawl with a border of olive green. This hung from a bamboo pole whose ends of wooden spear-heads she had gilded. She felt that draperies, cushions, and footstools were more effective in producing an agreeable atmosphere, than many times their value in furniture. The cheerless marble of the centre table was covered with a Brochat shawl dyed red. She kept the original border of the oriental palms by working the pattern in heavy embroidery, matching the eastern colors by the rugs. A crowded room was to Hester as vulgar as an overdressed woman and she carefully arranged those trifles comprehended under "bric-a-brac." A bronze head of the Appolio Belvidere was honored with the central place on the mantel, over which hung a fine portrait of her father.

One of Hester's proudest possessions stood on an easle. It was a boydell engraving dated 1772, of a blacksmith shop—the only light coming from the forge. The frame of black wood, with gilded metal corners, was wrought by the hand of Paul Revere. A large English ivy climbed from floor to ceiling, sending out its glossy leaves around a copy of Raphael's divinest Madonna, creeping even to the farther-side of the room over two of Hester's water-color studies. This ivy was slipped by a half-demented patient in a Dutch hospital, who removed a brick from the pavement where he took his daily airing. One of the physicians, Hester's uncle, ordered it to be left undisturbed, and in the autumn sent it to his room. Several years after, on his death bed, the clouded intellect, dimly conscious of the doctor's kindness, gave him his only earthly possession—this fine ivy that now graced Hester's room. She felt the sense of its pathetic patience as it went creeping on leaf by leaf, and she loved to recall the legend of its origin—of the Lady Clare stately and fair, who lived in a castle where the Rhine runs down to the sea. When a knight lain at her feet his helmet with its crest of snow white plumes, making her hand in marriage she proudly said, "Wait." A year later he returned from the crusade proclaimed a nation's hero by his valiant deeds in the Mosiem land, and again he sued for the love of the Lady Clare, but she haughtily said, "He who patiently waits, never loses. while the Rhine runs down to the sea." A third time he came, saying only, "two years more have I waited patiently," but she gave him the same answer, "Wait." Springing to his feet, he said, "If I wait longer, I wait forever, while the Rhine runs down to the sea." She waved him aside, saying only "Wait forever." Without a word or sign he rode away. The Lady Clare was sorely punished. After weary watching she sent her trusty page to hasten his return, but he only brought back the message, "Wait." Again love conquered pride and she sent a second time. His reply was: "He who waits patiently never loses, while the Rhine runs down to the sea." "Ah," sighed the lady, "he remembers too well." Twice had the birds built their nests, when she summoned her page: "Tell him my death is near, and I wait to see his face." Sadly the page repeated the knight's words: "Wait forever while the Rhine runs down to the sea." She only said, "He gives me back my own words," and died. They laid her beside the lords and ladies of the feudal castle. From her grave came a wonderful plant with shining green leaves that crept up the walls to turret and tower. The peasants whispered, "'Tis the soul of the Lady Clare, creeping on bended knees, seeking the heart she threw away, while the Rhine runs down to the sea."

Hester brightened a dark corner in the alcove with a copy, about three feet high, of the Venus de Milo. Over an arched frame she draped a darkened Canton crape shawl that covered the shelf and fell in front in soft heavy folds. This made a niche not unlike the original shrine of the Venus in the island of Melos. The glowing background brought out the contour of the statue, whose calm classic repose always gave a sense of refreshment to Hester after the noisy restlessness of the school-room. She often found a solace in her piano, though unconsciously she usually played sad and minor melodies. Indeed her chord in the great harmony of the world was rich and strong. To-night with the bright spot of indignation still burning on her cheeks, study was impossible. She played Mendelssohn's "Songs without Words," weaving a language born of her mood, till she glided into that contralto song from Elijah: "Oh, rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desire." The melody rose and fell with the intensity of her burdened heart, the old, old words throbbing with an intensity of pain and longing, but strong in the faith of victoy at last. As the sense of comfort began to grow in her soul, her fingers strayed into the sacred songs her father loved. Though improvised variations ran the notes of Pleyel's Hymn, always full of fear allayed and strength out of conflict. Then followed the ancient "Adestes Fideles" of the Romish church, with the refrain, "O those who for refuge," etc. While the last subdued strains of "Naomi," full of sweetest resignations, she found her mother had fallen asleep, with the light from the shaded lamp falling softly on the widow's little white cap.

Hester pushed back the window drapery and looked out. The rain had turned to snow, covering everything with white. Across the street stood the ancient chapel of St. Augustine, whose disused bell had grown rusty in the antique tower. The worries of the day now seemed far off and petty, absorbed into that Past whose tender hand gradually wipes out so many of life's troubles. The moon shone out between the heavy clouds, making deep shadows among the evergreen trees and the graves with their time-worn stones. It illumined Hester's slender, rounded figure, the well-poised head, and the clear light of peace shining in her eyes while she thought of one far away, and softly hummed, "Oh, rest in the Lord, wait patiently for Him, and He shall give the thy heart's desire."

Speeding across the prairies, in the midnight express bound East, a gentleman was tossing restlessly on the pillow of the sleeping-car. Several years had passed since he saw in Hester Morrison's face what he had never forgotten. Magnanimous, always, toward women, he never reproached his wife with her deception, and indeed she never knew he had found it out. He surrounded her with every luxury and invariably maintained to her a strict code of attentive politeness. It was a sort of penance imposed upon himself for his credulity. The wife unconsciously felt his superiority, and her respect was strongly tinctured with awe. She could never identify the flaw in her husband's relation to her, though she dimly perceived it. She recognized, but did not understand his hours of solitude in the library, when the page lay untumed. His reserve was an impalpable wall, which she never dared break through. Naturally shallow, she was absorbed in fashionable life, and in her way was happy. He sometimes listened silently to her talk of people and their doings, but could never draw from her any expression or thought about the literature that filled the house. Asking